McKean County Miner.

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THE BIG FAIR IS ON IN ALL ITS GLORY.

Good Racing and Sports of All Description.

FIREMEN MAKE A BIG HIT.

Parades in the Morning and Evening Surpassed all Expectations—Great Live Stock Exhibit—Excellent Free Attractions—Fair Midway—Splendid Exhibits in the Various Halls.

Tuesday, the first day of the Great McKean County Fair and Races, was a bad one so far as the weather was concerned. Rain and sunshine, sunshine and rain and repeat, were mixed in great profusion and mud was the predominating feature at the first day of the Fair but despite this fact a fairly good sized crowd gathered to see what was doing, and we may say that it was a jolly crowd, satisfied with even the unfavorable conditions.

There was only one race pulled off and that was the half mile running race. Four horses started in the race and LaThorpe, owned by McGuire, won handily in two straight heats, although the finish in both was interestingly close. Brienos took second money and Firm third. Fantasia also ran.

The Midway.

The midway this year is small in comparison to what it has been in years gone by, but the attraction are of a much higher order. Nebraska Bill's Wild West and Indian Show is a more than ordinary pleasing show. It is not to be compared in size to Buffalo Bill's, but many of the acts are just as good and every act is pleasing to those who have seen it. Alfred Standing Bear, a full blooded Sioux Indian is one of the cleverest artists with a rope in the world, and Nebraska Bill is more than ordinary clever in his knife throwing act. The cow boys are the real thing and do their stunts on horseback as only real cow boys can.

The Exhibits.

On a whole we think the exhibits excell anything of previous years, especially in the live stock department. The horse department, of which George Richards is superintendent, is far ahead of anything in the past and speaks well for Mr. Richards in this line. There are sixty-eight horses on exhibition and there are more good high grade horses and colts on exhibition there than we supposed were to be found in McKean county.

In the cattle, sheep and swine department, which is presided over by A. B. Armstrong there are more pleasant surprises. The sheep and swine sections are not largely represented but good stock is shown. However, the cattle make up for the shortage. There are sixty-five head of as fine cattle as one could ask to see and much improvment is shown in the past few years.

In the Agricultural Hall where Tom M. McClellan presides, the exhibits are not quite as good or numerous as usual, but there are some splendid specimens in a number of the products.

Floral Hall is under the superintendency of J R. Walkinshaw and is a very attractive place to visit.

The department of fine arts is under the supervision of S. L. Fry and while the exhibits are not quite as numerous as heretofore they are of a much better grade.

The schools department is another interesting place. Much excellent and interesting work by the scholars of the various shcools of the county is shown.

The culinary department, presided over by J. W. Waite, is a very interesting place for the ladies, the exhibits being fully up to the standard.

Julius Hornlein presides over the poultry department where are excellent stock of fowls are shown.

Wednesday at the Fair.

The second day of the fair dawned somewhat cloudy but the cool brisk wind from the west dispelled fears of rain and by noon a large crowd had gathered in town.

A meeting of the directors and delegates of the McKan County Volunteer Firemen's Association was held at the hose house Tuesday evening. The meeting was called to order by President John Waite of this borough, who with Secretary Benson of Mt. Jewett and Treasurer Welsh of Kane, presided. Every company of the association was represented.

Much business was transacted and several important changes were made to the constitution and by-laws of the organization. The most important part of the meeting was the election of officers for the ensuing year, which resulted in the choosing of the following men:

President—Chief Henderson of the Bradford Fire Department.

Vice President—H. J. Lemon, Port Allegany.

Secretary—Carl Tew, Kane.

Treasurer—Wm. Welsh, Kane.

The matter of deciding the place for holding next year's meet of the organization was left open until a future meeting to be called by the president.

After the meeting those present adjourned to the dining room of the Hotel Imperial where a fine spread was served.

This day was Firemen's Day, the occasion being the 2nd Annual Meet of the McKean County Volunteer Firemen's Association.

A train from Bradford over the Kushequa Route, at 9:30 borught the Volunteer Firemen's Association of that city, accompanied by the Bradford Citizen's band, also a large number of excursionists.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the Port Allegany fire department arrived via the Pennsylvania railroad bringing with them a large number of people, and at about 11 o'clock the Kane fire department, the Kane band and the Mt. Jewett fire department, with a load of other visitors, arrived over the Kushequa railroad.

After the arrival of trains the huge parade was soon formed on West Main street and gotten under way.

It was generally conceded that this was one of the finest firemen's parades held in this section, both in point of numbers and in general appearance.

It is hard to realize that there are so many volunteer firemen in McKean county until they are gotten together There are few counties in the State that can produce their equal for a better looking, finer uniformed or more gentlemanly bunch.

The parade was headed by S. E. Bell of this borough, acting as marshall; following came the fine Citizen's band of Bradford, preceding the Bradford Volunteer Firemen's Association, including the Liberty Hose of that city, drawing their handsome parade cart. The Bradford delegation was one of the largest in line and were not only there in size but also in appearance and elicted much favorable comment.

The next division was headed by the large Kane band, followed by the finely uniformed companies comprising the Fire Department of that place. The Kane boys, with their splendid band sustained the excellent reputation made by them on previous appearances here. They are a gentlemanly and fine appearing organization who do credit to their town.

Next in line came the Mt. Jewett fire department attired in handsome new uniforms and their appearance was the signal for a big ovation along the line of march. The mountain boys are certainly to be congratulated on the way they acquitted themselves on the occasion. The town was theirs.

Following came the Port Allegany fire department with a large turnout. This company wore for the first time on this occasion beautiful grey uniforms wheih they recently purchased and there was not a company in line which presented a better showing.

Th third division was headed by the Odd Fellows band of this place and consisted of the companies comprising the Smethport fire department, drawing their parade cart, followed by the fire engine.

The Nebraska Bill wild west outfit headed by their band comprised the fourth division.

The fine pageant was witnessed by hundreds of people who thronged Main street and after the business section had been traversed the various companies composing it countermarched and adjourned to various hotels for dinner.

After dinner the firemen again got into line and maintaining the same order of march proceeded to the fair grounds. Upon arriving here the procession marched down the race tract in front of the grand stand and disbanded.

The various firemen's athletic contests scheduled for the day were then pulled off.

The first event on the program was the prize drill, Mt. Jewett, Kane and Bradford contesting, and all of the participants drilled to perfection, Mt. Jewett was awarded the first prize, a silver cup. The Kane and Bradford companies were handicapped by the fact that the teams did not have the required quota of 24 men, a fact which barred them from being eligible to receive the prize.

The relay race was participated in by Mt. Jewett, Kane, Port Allegany and Bradford. Mt. Jewett was awarded the first prize, a silver cup, and the second prize, $5, was captured by Port Allegany.

The hub and hub race was won by Mt. Jewett and they received the silver cup offered as the first prize, while the second prize, $5 in cash, was won by Kane. Teams representing Mt. Jewett, Kane and Bradford participated.

The hose race was contested for by the Mountain Hose Co. and Hose Co. No. 3, both of Kane. The first prize a silver cup, was awarded to Hose Co. No. 3.

The judges made their decisions known in regards to the disposition of the prizes for the largest and best appearing company.

The first prize for the largest company in line, a silver cup, was captured by Mt. Jewett and the second prize, $5, was won by Port Allegany.

The silver cup for the best appearing company was also won by Mt. Jewett while the second prize of $5 was awarded to Port Allegany.

After the parade they journeyed to the fair grounds and by 2 o'clock fully 5000 people were on the grounds.

The day proved ideal and there was something doing every minute. Nebraska Bill's Wild West aggregation did some clever work in their line and Nebraska Bill himself won hearty applause on his trick horseback riding. The Great Lorre Troupe, which is another free attraction, more than made good with their acts.

The first race was the 2:17 trot, purse $300. There were four starters and although close and spirited it was won in straight heats as follows:

Newton B.—owner Creeseboro	1	1	1
Milton K.—owner Geo. Cobb	2	2	2
Susie Wood—owner S. J. Whittaker	3	3	4
Arliss—owner Pat Donahue	4	4	3

Best time 2:19¼.

The second race was the 2:22 pace purse $300, in which there were only three starters and was won by Stetson in straight heats:

Stetson, owner W. McClam	1	1	1
Niff Noff, owner J. S. Dawson	2	2	2
One Bell, owner Will Cobb	3	3	3

Best time 2:21¼.

There were five starters in the half-mile running race and it proved to be the most exciting event of the day. Octapus took the first heat by a nose; Halloway the second and the third, in which only these two ran. Octapus won out by taree lengths:

Octapus	1	2	1
Halloway	2	1	2
Chamline	3	3	
Brieons	4	5	
Margaret	5	4	

Best time: 50 flat.

In the evening the visiting and home fire companies and bands formed in the same order as in the morning and put on an illuminated parade. The procession traversed Main street between lines of people which filled each side of the thoroughfare to the curb. Sticks of red fire were carried by the marchers while at short intervals along the street red fire was set off, lighting up the line of march as bright as day. The long line of marching firemen, as they traversed the red atmosphere presented a stirring spectacle. One of the features of the evening was Guy McCoy and his fat and lean Zobo band, which brought up the rear of the procession. The organization was jauntily attired, or unattired, in uniforms consisting of black underwear and the brand of music handed out was awe inspiring to say the least.

The line of march ended at the Lyceum, and the various organizations, headed by the Kane band, put on a grand march around the hall. This event was a most pleasing one to those who were fortunate enough to witness it.

S. E. Bell then made a neat speech and presented the prizes awarded for the different events, and in conclusion in a few well chosen remarks turned the freedom of the hall over to the visiting fire laddies.

Dancing was indulged in to a late hour to the music of Chadwick's orchestra.

To-day is Bradford and Gange Day and a large crowd is in attendance. Besides the fine race program and features provided for Bradford Day, there will be athletic events for grange of the State grange will deliver a of the State gange will deliver a speech in front of the grandstand.

To-morrow will be high school field day, when the track teams of the county schools will meet in interesting athletic sports. An excellent race program has been prepared.

BAD ACCIDENT ON MAIN ST. THIS MORNING

Automobile Bus Runs Down Small Boy.

HIS RECOVERY REPORTED DOUBTFUL

Youngest Son of Mr. and Mrs. Amandus Engstrom is the Victim—His Skull si Fractured, His Neck Injured Besides Minor Injuries—Dr. Kane of Kane Has Been Summoned and is on His Way Here to Perform Operation.

What may prove to be a fatal automobile accident occurred on East Main street shortly before The Miner goes to press.

Milton, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Amandis Engstrom, who reside on East Main street, started to cross the thoroughfare near his home and was struck by one of the automobile busses running between town and the fair grounds.

The driver was unable to stop in time and the heavy car passed over the boy.

He was carried to his home and Dr. Chadwick was summoned. An examination disclosed the fact that his skull was fractured, his head lacerated, his neck badly injured, besides sustaining minor injuries.

Dr. Kane of Kane has been summoned and is expected to make a fast run here in his automobile and it will be necessary to perform an operation as the only hopes of saving his life.

The little fellow lies in a most critical condition and his recovery at the present time is doubtful.

A DOUBLE WEDDING.

Charles W. Masser of This Place One of the Grooms.

A very pretty double wedding was solemnized at Hamilton, Ohio, at high noon on Saturday, September 3, 1910, when the two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baird were united in marriage, Nellie Kumler becoming the bride of Charles W. Masser of this place, and Anna Mary, the bride of Roy C. Kiser of Hamilton.

Mrs. Masser, who is a most charming young woman, was formerly a teacher of piano while her sister, Mrs. Kiser, was a teacher of dramatic art, having graduated at the Leland T. Powers School of the Spoken Word.

Mr. Masser is the well known hardware man who has been a resident of Smethport all his life and has a trusted position with Daly & Garlick ever since they purchased their present hardware store.

Mr. and Mrs. Masser have returned home and they have a host of friends who wish them a long and happy married life.

A PECULIAR FIND.

Relics of By-Gone Ages Unearthed Recently in McKean County by a Ridgway Man.

John E. Swanson, a well known boss carpenter for Elk Tanning Company, who resides on North Broad street, in this place, tells of a peculiar discovery he made while building a track scale at Potato creek, in McKean county, a few days ago, says the Ridgway Record. Mr. Swanson had a crew of men excavating a foundation for the track scale, and they had to go down some eight or ten feet to get a solid foundation. When down under ground eight feet, they came onto two logs between which was a stump. They were relics of bygone ages. The sap of the logs had rotted away, but they were still from eight to ten inches in diameter, and otherwise well preserved. Above this find of stump and logs on the surface they had taken out a stump two feet eight inches in diameter, that tree having grown up in the years that followed the burial of the logs and stumps eight feet below.

The location of this scale is in the valley of Potato creek, at the town of Norwich, and it stands about one hundred feet from the creek. This place is about five miles from Colegrove and will be quite a town as the Goodyear Lumber company is starting the cutting here of an immense timber tract, that will take them some eight or ten years to manufacture into lumber.

Subscribe for The Miner.

THE LYCEUM.

Local Playhouse Will Open For the Season Next Tuesday Evening.

The Lyceum will open for the coming season, under the management of James Quirk, next Tuesday evening, Sept. 13, with the musical comedy, "The Yankee Doodle Boy" as the attraction.

This production comes highly recommended and is expected to be in keeping with the high order of excellence to be maintained at the local playhouse under the new management.

Mr. Quirk has made arrangements with Dr. John Clark to look after the booking end of the Lyceum and a fine line of attractions has already been secured.

The second attraction of the season will be Gorton's Minstrels, which appear here Monday, Sept. 19. This company is an old time favorite in Smethport and the show, which has just opened its season, is reported as being an exceedingly strong one this year.

In connection with the theatre Mr. Quirk will also conduct a first class bill posting plant. Besides the regular Lyceum bill boards he has secured a number of additional advantageous sites, not only in Smethport and vicinity, but also in surrounding towns, bringing his advertising matter before the eyes of between nine and ten thousand people.

He has already purchased 100 feet of egular steel bill board material which he has constructed into substantial boards and more space will be placed in commission in the near futere. This department is under the charge of his son, A. E. Quirk.

Mr. Quirk has made numerous improvements about the Lyceum and these are only forerunners of elaborate innovations to be introduced soon, the nature of which will be disolosed later on.

It is the intention to bring the local playhouse up to a stage where it will be second to none in the one night stands in this section of the state and no money or pains are being spared in the effort.

MAY BE CASE OF MURDER.

A Recent Altercation Between Austin Polanders May Result Fatally.

The Potter Enterprise says: What may prove to be a case of murder occurred at Austin on August 16th.

On that day two Polanders, Antonio Zawaseki and Wawrzniec Stryieckii, became involved in a quarrel with William Soklswik and other of their countrymen. The altercation occurred on the railroad track of the B. & S. Company and was the result of some trival dispute.

It is alleged that one of the first named two struck the last named and knocked him down, while the other took a stone and pounded his head in a most cruel manner, inflicting many ugly wounds. No legal complaint was made at the time and no arrests made. But constantly since the occurrence Soklswik has grown worse and a few days ago, Dr. E. E. Horn, his attending physician, n tified the authorities that his patient was in a critical condition. A warant was then issued for his two assailants, which was served by Constable Dan E. Baker. They were taken before Justice George B. Sharp, where they plead guilty to aggravated assault and battery. Last night Constable Baker brought them to Coudersport and had them locked in the county jail in default of bail, to await their trial at the September term of court.

Constable Baker said that when he left Austin yesterday afternoon, the doctor had little, if any, hopes of the victim's recovery, and that he would not be surprised to hear of his death at any minute. If he dies the complaint against the prisoners will be changed to murder or manslaughter.

GARAGE OPEN.

Wassan and Carlson are Now Ready for Business.

Wassoh and Carlson opened their garage in the Rooney barn on Water street the latter part of last week and are now ready for business and the new concern will perform a much needed function in this vicinity.

Messrs. Wasson and Carlson, who come here from Johnsonburg, are experts in their line and have equipped their establishment so they are prepared to thoroughly repair, overhaul, store and wash automobiles, besides having first class cars for rent at reasonable rates. At pesent they employ two expert men at the establishment. Difficult repair work is made a specialty.

Besides a garage the new firm will maintain an agency for Sterns, Fuller and Jackson automobiles.

CLUBBED AND JUGGED.

Juddie was Drunk—He Received a Bunt and our Story Ends on a Lockup Bunk.

Jud Jones, who was released recently from the county jail upon the payment of $100 bail under which he was being held, being accused of being an accomplice in the robbing of a colored man, whom it is alleged he enticed to a room during race week in Bradford in August, was again gathered into the clutches of the law Tuesday evening.

As will be remembered from an item which appeared in The Miner last week, Jones succeeded in interesting a Coleville widow, who owns a farm and was recently incarcerated in the county jail for breaking a quarantine, in his cause with the result that she paid his bail, and took the object of her charity to her home to introduce him to the simple life.

Things did not run smoothly and the widow threw Juddie overboard and has been trying to release herself from the obligation of being his bondsman, but as the Bradford magistrate before whom she paid the bail money is away from home she has been unable to do so and Jones remains at liberty.

Not finding things congenial at Coleville Juddie came to Smethport to enjoy the fair and the authorities learned of the fact.

Word was passed to the officers to round him up and when Officer Footo sighted the diminitive Badfordite Tuesday evening he started to carry out his orders.

Jones, it is said, started to run and tried to elude his pursuer by running down between the Holder and Anderson blocks on Main stre t, but he was too slow and his capture was affected.

Police McCarthy the prisoner became balky and a mixup ensued in front of Colegrove's grocery store on Main St., which ended by Juddie being knocked out completely.

A large crowd was attracted to the scene by the fracas and considerable discussion was aroused.

Dr. Ostrander was summoned and the prostrate man was conveyed to the lockup and although his condition at first caused some apprehension he was subsequently revived, coming back onto earth by a large majority.

Jones now languishes in the county jail in default of $300 bail to await the next term of court to answer to the charge of resisting an officer.

With two charges hanging over his head Juddie will be a busy man next court week.

MADE GOOD HAUL.

Lone Highwayman Held Up Ridgway Autoists.

The Ridgway Advocate of last week says: Rumors have been circulating about town to the effect that four well known citizens of Ridgway were the victims of an extremely sensational highway robbery last Monday night. The four gentlemen in question, as the story goes, were on their way home from Brandy Camp at a late hour of the night, and while descending the Boot Jack Hill, they saw a man in the road ahead of them who seemed to be in a bad condition from the effect of too much drink. Not caring to run over him, they brought the auto to a sudden halt, when something unexpected happened.

The supposed drunken man sobered instantly, at the same time covering the occupants of the car with a revolver, which to their excited eyes no doubt looked as big as a small cannon. This rash action was accompanied by a stern demand on the part of the highwayman that they shell out, and as the tone of his voice indicated that he meant business, they did not stop to argue the question with him, but obeyed his command with alacrity.

And it was a fine haul that the lone highwayman made then and there. The gentlemen who were his victims generally go about pretty well heeled and they were not short of funds when he held them at bay at the point of his ten shooter. In fact, they had plenty of the filthy lucre and to all appearances were only too anxious to give it to him if he would only go away. They enriched him, according to report, to the extent of several hundred dollars, which so pleased him that he consented to spare their lives and permitted them to go in peace. No arrest has been made.

FORCE OF GRAVITY.

How It Would Affect Man's Weight on the Celestial Bodies.

If the planet Mars be really inhabited the people who live there must be an exceedingly agile race. The average weight of a man is about 140 pounds, but the force of gravity on Mars is so much less than on the earth that the 140 pound man would weigh only fifty-three pounds if he were transported thither. With such light weight, and still retaining the same strength, an individual would be able to run with the speed of an express train, go skipping over ten foot walls and do various other extraordinary things. On the moon a man would be even lighter.

But on the sun our 140 pounder would have his troubles. Instead of being an airy individual he would weigh in the neighborhood of a ton and three-quarters. He would probably have the greatest difficulty in raising his hand, for that member would weigh about 300 pounds.

According to scientific computation a man who on earth weighs 140 pounds would on the other celestial bodies weigh as follows:

The moon, 23 pounds; Mars, 53 pounds; Venus, 119 pounds; Mercury, 119 pounds; Neptune, 123 pounds; Uranus, 127 pounds; Saturn, 165 pounds; Jupiter, 371 pounds, and the sun, 3,871 pounds.—Chicago Tribune.

A SAD STORY.

The Misfortune That Came With a Terrible Tumble.

Fowling is now very little practiced in the Shetland Islands, although many eggs are secured annually. Many thrilling stories of fowling adventure are told by the Shetlanders. A man who had undertaken to climb a certain steep cliff was neither very experienced nor very brave, although he boasted of being both. He pushed upward, however, briskly without looking behind until he had got up about 150 feet, when he stopped to breathe. The pause was fatal to his self possession, and he called out in tones of terror, "Men, men, I am going—I am going." But he still held on for a little, and it was not till he had shrieked many times "I am going" that he did fall headlong.

His comrades, having thus been warned, moved the boat out of the way so that the poor fellow came sheer down into the deep water. Mighty was the plunge, but at length he rose to the surface, when of course he was instantly caught hold of and dragged into the boat. After many gasps and much spluttering of sea water from his mouth his only remark was: "Eh, men, this is a sad story. I have lost my situation."—Sketches and Tales of Shetland.

The Last Ditch.

When William, prince of Orange, afterward William III. of England, was elected stadtholder of the United Netherlands in 1672 and found himself in the midst of war with England and France he was asked by the Duke of Buckingham whether he did not see ruin impending over his country.

"Nay," he answered. "There is one certain means by which I can be sure enough to see my country's ruin—I will die in the last ditch." And, rejecting all terms of peace, he checked the invasion of France by opening sluices and flooding every tract of land, drove them from Holland in 1674 and made honorable terms with England until finally after varying effort brought the war to a successful close by a treaty with France in 1678.

Taken at His Word.

The doctor was telling how he came to lose one of his best paying patients. The man was a hypochondriac, who was always imagining that something terrible was about to happen to him, and the doctor, who was a great jollier, was kept busy trying to reason him out of his morbid condition.

"You have worried yourself until you are bordering on a nervous collapse," said the doctor to him one day. "You shouldn't think about your symptoms all the time, but just attend to your affairs as if there was nothing the matter with you."

"All right, doctor," replied the patient. "I'll do as you say. You needn't come to see me any more."—New York Times.

And He Wasn't.

"Victoria," said her husband, "Sop will not mind it, I presume, if I should happen to be detained downtown late this evening?"

"I shall not mind it," austerely answered Mrs. Vick Soin, "because you will not be detained downtown late this evening or any other evening."—Chicago Tribune.

A Stitch in Time.

Dorothy was visiting her grandparents in the country for the first time. Seeing a quantity of feathers scattered about the barnyard she shook her head in disapproval.

"Grandpa," she said gravely, "you really ought to do something to keep your chickens from wearing out so."—Delineator.

Her Advantage.

"I don't know which is the greater gossip—Mrs. Lovenews or Miss Scandalmonger."

"They say Mrs. Lovenews has a circulation 25 per cent greater than Miss Scandalmonger."—Chicago Journal.

Decision of character will often give an inferior mind command over a superior.—Wirt.

MODEST VICTOR HUGO.

The Great Master Thought No Honor Too Great For Himself.

It was Theophile Gautier who said something to the effect that if he thought that one line of the great master, Victor Hugo, was bad he would not acknowledge it to himself if he were alone at the bottom of a dark well. On another occasion Gautier spoke of Victor Hugo as "a new Moses fresh from Sinai, charged to deliver the tablets of the law." Decidedly, Victor Hugo was a man who knew how to cast a spell upon those about him. For example, look at the following picture drawn in the "Souvenir sur Turgenieff:"

"One evening Hugo's admirers assembled in his drawing room, were competing with one another in the eulogy of his genius, and the idea was thrown out that the street in which he lived ought to bear his name. Some one suggested that the street was too small to be worthy of so great a poet, and the honor of bearing his name ought to be assigned to some more important thoroughfare. Then they proceeded to enumerate the most popular quarters of Paris, in an ascending scale, until one man exclaimed with enthusiasm that it would be an honor for the city of Paris itself to be renamed after the man of genius. Hugo, leaning against the mantelpiece, listened complacently to these flatterers outbidding each other. Then, with an air of one engaged in deep thought, he turned to a young man and said to him in his grand style, 'Even that will come, my friend—even that will come.'"—Bookman.

THE OVARINAS.

Picturesque Barefooted Fish Hawkers of Portugal.

The ovarinas are perhaps the most interesting people in Portugal. They are probably the lineal descendants of the original inhabitants of the land, and now come from a small place called Murtosa (Estarreja), not far from Oporto. As the termination indicates, the ovarinas are the women of these people.

Both old and young, for even young children are thus employed, are exceedingly active and energetic. They go about barefoot, wearing a peculiar costume, and carrying huge baskets of a peculiar shape on their heads. They travel many miles a day and penetrate into every corner of the city, crying their wares in a loud, unmusical shout. They mount even to the sixth floors and bargain with buyers. They go barefoot not because of their poverty, many of them possessing expensive gold ornaments, but because they can thus more easily cover the many miles they run during the day. Attempts have been made to do away with this method of selling fish, but they have all failed. The customers like to deal with these fish girls and can purchase from them very small amounts.

Fish is not purchased by weight, but by the fish or part of fish. The price averages 12 to 15 cents per pound. There are not less than 2,000 ovarinas engaged in selling fish in Lisbon.—Consular Report.

When He Didn't Stutter.

A confirmed stutterer went into a restaurant and met a few casual acquaintances, who at once commenced chaffing him most unmercifully respecting the impediment in his speech. At last one of them, a pert little fellow who had been making himself rather conspicuous by his remarks, said, "Well, old man, I'll bet suppers round you can't order them without stammering." "D-d-d-done," says Brown, and, to the astonishment of the company and the discomfort of his challenger (all of whom were unaware of his defect, as is often the case with stutterers, a first class singer), he beckoned the waiter and sang the order without the slightest hitch, then, turning round to his tormentor, said, "N-n-n-now, y-y-y-you c-c-c-can p-p-pay."—Argonaut.

The Start of an Author.

Soon after "Treasure Island" had appeared and attracted public attention to Robert Louis Stevenson, two gentlemen were traveling up to London from Norfolk, one of them was reading "Treasure Island." Presently, having finished the book, he dropped it into his traveling bag, remarking: "Well, I think I could myself write a better child's story than that." The other, who, by the way, was his brother, urged him to try. Six weeks afterward the former handed to the latter a complete tale in manuscript. It was "King Solomon's Mines," the first novel that made a reputation for Mr Rider Haggard.

The Phrenological Test.

A distinguished phrenologist while dining at a hotel stated at the table that he had formed an opinion of the character of each one present. An Irishman said that he would propound a question and that if it was truthfully answered he would forever believe in phrenology. The phrenologist said he was satisfied and told him to proceed. "Thin," said the Irishman, "will yez be afther tellin' me am I married or single?"—London Telegraph.

Sweet.

"I think your wife has such a sweet voice."

"So do I. She gets $1,200 a year for *spilling part of it in a church choir*."—Boston Transcript.

A Possible Exception.

Wife—Isn't it a fact, dear, that hand some men are proverbially disagreeable? Husband—Well, I don't know. I always try to be pleasant.

HUNTING THE WALRUS.

The Eskimo Takes Advantage of the Animal's Curiosity.

In his frail skinboat it is a difficult and dangerous task for the Eskimo to go out to sea forty to sixty miles and intercept the walrus as he passes on his migration into the Arctic.

One carcass will fill his boat, for it weighs from 1,000 to 3,000 pounds. He hunts the walrus when they are lying asleep on the ice floes in herds from ten to several hundred. Death must be instantaneous, else with a few rolls or the peculiar lumbering, humping movement (seen of the seal when ashore), he makes the few feet to the water and then is lost, as he has not sufficient blubber and air to float. He has much natural curiosity, and if not scared by shots, will come up close to your boat or the ice floe on which you are sitting, spurting, snorting and rolling his eyes; with his gleaming tusks and bristled snout he has an uncanny, goblin, monster-like appearance. A herd of fifty or sixty of them will come up en masse, raise high out of the water to stare at you, then snort, spurt and disappear again, only to come up on the same spot and repeat the maneuver indefinitely. Taking advantage of this the Eskimos hide behind ice *kajmacks* and throw a harpoon into one, then snub the torch, rawhide line around an ice cake. He must perforce come up to blow, and he is then killed with the rifle. The thick skin and the mass of blubber and meat beneath render him almost invulnerable.—Pacific Monthly.

MAKE THEM LAUGH.

A Bachelor's Idea of the Way Children Should Be Trained.

"The people who don't have to do things can always do them better than the people who are disliked to do them," said the cynical bachelor. "If you want to know how to invest money, ask a fellow who has never had any to invest. I suppose it's the same with raising children. Nevertheless, I am fond of children, and never having had an opportunity of raising any of my own, I am critical about the way other people, more fortunate than I, raise theirs.

"My brother has a youngster, a boy about six years old, and everything that kid wants he cries for. The minute he begins to cry he gets it, which, according to my reasoning, is all wrong.

"Why not make him laugh for it? It's just as easy for a child to laugh as to cry, and it's far more healthful, besides being much more cheerful for the surrounding populace.

"I've tried the experiment with him, and it works like a charm. If I happen to have anything he wants, and he cries for it, I make fun of him. 'That isn't the way to get it,' I say. 'Don't cry for it. Laugh for it.'

"It took only about two lessons for him to understand this, and you have no idea what a wonderful difference it has made in the disposition of that kid. Still, I'm only an old bachelor, and I'm not supposed to know anything about such things."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Took an Unfair Advantage.

Mrs. Dorkins—Yesterday I called Mrs. Grumlage's attention to the fact that she had left the gate between our back yards open and that her chickens had come through and scratched up our flower beds, and she looked as if she would have liked to bite my head off. How foolish it is for people to get angry when you remind them that they have been careless about something they had no business to overlook!

Mr. Dorkins—I am glad to hear you say that, Maria. You won't mind if I mention that when I came home last night I found that you'd left both the back doors unlocked.

Mrs. Dorkins—Yes; you're always watching to see if you can't catch me in some little fault, and it makes you perfectly happy when you do!—New York Tribune.

Something to Live For.

Three little girls were playing. The mother of one came into the room and engaged the children in conversation. "Marian, what are you going to be when you grow up?" she asked.

"I am going to be a famous singer," she replied.

"And you, Susie, what are you to be?"

"Oh, I am going to write stories when I grow up," she answered.

"And what is Marjorie to be?" continued the mother.

Marjorie, aged five, thought seriously a moment, and then said, "Well, I am not sure, but I think I'll be a widow."—Delineator.

She Was Different.

"John," asked his wife, who was writing to one of her former schoolmates, "which is proper—to say, 'I differ from you' or 'I differ with you?'"

"Tell her you differ from her. I understand that she lets her husband keep part of his salary to have fun with himself."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Failure.

Mamma—What in the world is making the baby cry so, I wonder?" Little Eva—I guess he's mad 'cause I tried to make him smile with your glove stretcher.—Chicago News.

Domestic Difficulty.

Old Lady (turning to neighbor during last act of tragedy)—Eh, mister, but them 'Amlets 'ad a deal o' trouble in their family!—London Punch.

"Time enough" always proves little enough.—Franklin.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Wellington's Cool Interview With a Murderous Maniac.

One day as the Duke of Wellington sat writing at his library table—quite alone his door was suddenly opened without a knock or announcement of any sort, and in stalked a gaunt man who stood before the commander in chief with his hat on and a savage expression of countenance.

The duke was of course a little annoyed at such an unceremonious interruption and, looking up, he asked, "Who are you?" "I am Dionysius," was the singular answer. "Well, what do you want?" "Your life." "My life?" "Yes; I am sent to kill you." "Very odd," said the duke, sitting back and calmly gazing at the intruder. "Not at all, for I am Dionysius," said the stranger, "and I must put you to death." "Are you obliged to perform this duty today?" asked the commander in chief. "I am very busy just now and have a large number of letters to write. It would be very inconvenient today." The visitor looked hard during a moment's pause. "Call again," continued the duke, "or write and make an appointment." "You'll be ready?" "Without fail," was the reply.

The maniac, awed doubtless by the stern old soldier, backed out of the room without further words and half an hour later was safe in bedlam.—London Graphic.

FULL OF GRATITUDE.

But the Little One Had a Queer Way of Expressing It.

Mr. Brown's business kept him so occupied during the daytime that he had little opportunity to enjoy the society of his own children. When some national holiday gave him a day of leisure his young son was usually his chosen companion. One day, however, Mr. Brown, reproached by the wistful eyes of his seven-year-old daughter, reversed the order of things and invited the little girl to go with him for a long walk.

She was a shy, silent, small person, and during the two hours' stroll not a single word could Mr. Brown induce the little maid to speak, but her shining eyes attested that she appreciated his efforts to amuse her—indeed, she fairly glowed with suppressed happiness.

Just before they reached home, however, the child managed, but only after a tremendous struggle with her inherent timidity, to find words to express her gratitude.

"Papa, what flower do you like best?" she asked.

"Why, I don't know, my dear—sunflowers, I guess."

"Then," cried the little girl, beaming with gratitude, "that's what I'll plant on your grave!"—Exchange.

Tennyson's Tactlessness.

Several stories are told of Tennyson's thoughtless speeches. "What fish is this?" he once asked his hostess where he was dining. "Whiting," she replied. "The meanest fish there is," he remarked, quite unconscious that he could have wounded any one's feelings.

Yet his kindness of heart was such that when his partridge was afterward given him almost raw he ate steadily through it for fear his hostess might be vexed.

On one occasion Tennyson was very rude to Mrs. Brotherton, a neighbor at Freshwater. The next day he came to her house with a great cabbage under each arm.

"I heard you like these, so I brought them," he said genially. It was his idea of a peace offering.

Women's Time Schedules.

Few women speak of a train starting slightly off the even hour, as the 3:02 train, for example, or the 3:12. "Three" will do. It bothers a man a heap to go hunting for a 3 o'clock train by feminine directions when it is a 3:12 train. For some women "3" will do for the 2:54 train; it's near enough. Then the man following feminine directions, unless he is on his guard against these pitfalls, is lost. Probably if it weren't for his business training, which teaches a man that 3:02 is not 3, not 3:01, not 3:01½, not 3:01¾, but 3:02, he'd be better natured about women's time schedules.—Boston Post.

The Soft Answer.

Two men were occupying a double seat in a crowded car. One of them was a long distance whistler and the other was evidently annoyed. "You don't seem to like my whistling?" said the noisy one after a five minute continuous performance. "No, I don't," was the frank reply. "Well," continued the other, "maybe you think you are man enough to stop it?" "No, I don't think I am," rejoined the other, "but I hope you are." And the whistling was discontinued.—Argonaut.

Warmth Not Wanted.

"This would be a pleasanter world if people put more warmth—genuine warmth—in their letters," said the man of sentiment.

"I don't agree with you," replied his worried friend, "there was a warmth about some of the business letters I got this morning that I didn't at all like."

Didn't Hide His Joy.

Janet—Viola says there was only one drawback to her wedding. Fanny—What was that? Janet—She says her father looked too cheerful when he gave her away.—Boston Globe.

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.—Addison.

Jungle Housekeeping.

The negro housewife in the West Indian jungle finds housekeeping very easy. Fruit and vegetables grow wild all about the hut and the river abounds with fish. On wash day all she has to do is to pick a few of the berries of the soap berry tree, take her clothes to the river and use the berries as she would use ordinary soap. Even her cooking pots grow on the trees, the calabash nut in halves being used for this purpose. Calabashes are used also for bowls, basins and jugs for carrying water from the river, while the small ones make excellent cups. In the afternoon, when she is ready for her cup of tea, the negress picks half a dozen leaves from the lime bush growing at her door, boils them, squeezes the juice from a sugar cane for sweetening and the cocoanut supplies the milk. Thus she has a delicious cup of tea without depending on the grocer for it. She makes the mats for her floor out of the dried leaves of the banana, plaited and sewed together as the old country people in this country make their rag mats.

Not For Himself.

"It does me good to see a pompous man get his," said a stockbroker. "I have a friend who just about believes the Lord created the earth in seven days for his especial benefit.' He has a fine home on Long Island, with a retinue of servants, but his wife is a semi-invalid, and it falls to the lot of Mr. Pompous to execute various commissions for her in the city. The other day she asked him to stop at a clothing store and get a couple of white duck jackets for the butler. I happened to be with him when he entered the store. Striding majestically up to a sallow little salesman, he said, with much impressive dignity:

"'I wish to purchase a couple of white waiter's coats.'

"'Yes, sir,' said the little salesman. 'What size do you wear?'

"Mr. Pompous got red in the face, spluttered and gurgled, and then as if fearing to trust himself to speech turned on his heel and strode from the place. He left me at the next corner, and has avoided me ever since."—New York Sun.

An Experience at Hull House.

Even death itself sometimes fails to bring the dignity and serenity which one would fain associate with old age. I recall the dying hour of one old Scotchwoman whose long struggle to "keep respectable" had so embittered her that her last words were gibes for those who were trying to minister to her. "So you came in yourself this morning, did you? You only sent things yesterday. I guess you knew when the doctor was coming. Don't try to warm my feet with anything but that old jacket that I've got there; it belonged to my boy who was drowned at sea nigh thirty years ago, but it's warmer yet with human feelings than any of your confounded charity hot water bottles." Suddenly the harsh gasping voice was stilled in death, and I awaited the doctor's coming, shaken and horrified.—Jane Addams in American Magazine.

Empty Titles.

William Jennings Bryan once joked about our American fondness for titles.

"You all know of the colonel," he said, "who got his title by inheritance, having married Colonel Brown's widow? But I once met a general who got his title neither by inheritance, nor by service, nor by anything you could mention.

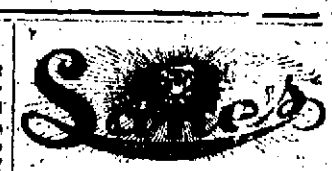
"'General,' I said to him, 'how do you come by this title of yours, anyway?'

"'Why, sir,' said he, 'I passed my youth in the flour trade and for twenty-seven years was a general miller.'

"I know another titled man, Judge Greene.

"'Are you, sir,' I once asked him, 'a United States judge or a circuit court judge?'

"'I ain't neither,' he replied. 'I'm a judge of hoss racin'.'"



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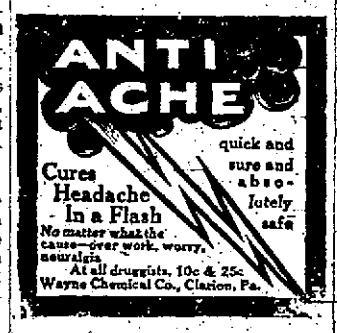
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W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1910.

Local and General.

—The Mighty Haag circus exhibits in Bradford Monday.

—Mrs. J. W. Lee entertained a party of ladies Friday afternoon.

—Mrs. Charles McKean entertained a lawn party Thursday afternoon.

—The Kane lodge of the Loyal Order of Moose has organized a brass band of 25 pieces.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gallup have started housekeeping in the Corwin house on Center street.

—The Coudersport Fire Department, accompanied by a band, attended the Toronto fair last week.

—The Odd Fellows' band gave a very enjoyable concert in the band stand on the court house lawn Sunday afternoon.

—A largely patronized excursion was run over the Shawmut railroad to St. Marys Monday. The train started from Hornell.

—Manager Quirk of the Lyceum is running dances at that playhouse this week, which are receiving fine patronage.

—Attention is directed to the new advertisement of W. B. Means, the reliable hardware dealer, in another column of to-day's Miner.

—A concrete walk is being laid in front of the residence of Burdette Hall at the corner of Water and Union streets. A. E. Hackett is doing the work.

—Guy Crowe, a B. R. & P. railroad flagman, fell beneath the wheels of his train in the Buffalo yards last Thursday and was instantly killed. His home was in Punxsutawney.

—A new cement walk is being laid around the borough building at the corner of Water and Fulton streets. Eagen, Raymer and Harriman are doing the work.

—Olean celebrated Labor Day Monday on a large scale. Labor unions of Bradford and Salamanca assisted the Olean unions in the observance of the day.

—Peter Olson, aged 34 years, a well known resident of Bradford died at the hospital in that city, Sunday morning at 1:30 o'clock, after a lingering illness of Bright's disease and other complications. Deceased was a tailor by trade.

—Harry Haley opened the Grand Central barber shop for business last Friday and has now got everything running smoothly. He has leased the apartments in the Hungerford building on Main street, and he and Mrs. Haley have gotten nicely settled in the same with their household effects.

—Seven cases of typhoid fever are reported within the borough limits of Eldred, and a general epidemic is threatened. Editor B. G. McFall of the Eagle, upon the authority of a physician advises residents of the borough to boil all city water before using it, as an analysis had disclosed the fact that it is highly infested with intestinal germs which are great fore-runners of typhoid fever.

—Three well known Austin physicians were arrested recently upon the complaint of a state representative for having violated the State law in having failed to make the required report of births coming under their jurisdiction, and were placed under bail pending a settlement of the matter.

—Frank Allen of Millwood, Westmoreland county, Pa., was seriously but not fatally injured last Thursday morning when he attempted to board a B., R. & P. freight train at Great Valley. He was dragged for a considerable distance and sustained injuries of such a serious nature that he was taken to the Salamanca hospital.

—Sheriff Morrison was down Wednesday and levied on W. L. Chrisman's personal property for the bank creditors also restrained him from plowing under several acres of buckwheat. Further developments are expected today.—Eldred Eagle.

—Despondency over his physical and financial condition, it is thought, caused George Peck, a well known resident of Salamanca to take his own life while in a room at the Bismark hotel at No. 94 Main street, that city, about 11 o'clock Saturday forenoon. Peck fired a bullet from a .38 calibre revolver into his left temple and died about 20 minutes later.

—Bela Colegrove of this borough who was so severely injured July 18 by falling from the loft of a barn at Burlington Flats, N. Y., where he was visiting, to the cement floor of the building, a distance of about 20 feet, breaking one of the bones of his ankle, injuring his spine and badly cutting his head, returned home the latter part of last week. Mr. Colegrove has been laid up since the accident and his condition has just improved so as to permit his making the trip home. While his convalescence is slow, his complete recovery is looked for, which will be good news to his many Smethport friends.

—The Bradford Star-Record of Friday says: Poundmaster Hancock is threading the highways and byways in search of untagged dogs or other animals that do not belong on the streets. Hancock has a noose made of light wire and attached to a long stick. The noose is thrown over the head of the untagged and then drawn up tightly. The harder the animal struggles for freedom the tighter the noose becomes. With this device in hand, the poundmaster exhibits catching, as well as fetching ways. The dogs he captures are placed in the basement of the city building and if not claimed within 48 hours are wafted to the canine beyond by means of a bullet planted in a vital spot. Hancock has officiated at the execution of 17 dogs so far this summer and looks forward to quite a prolific fall.—The poundmaster has a pound, or in other words a building on Hillside avenue, where he imprisons the dogs. The building was forcibly entered on three different occasions and 16 dogs were liberated.

—Nearly all the watch signs, probably ninety out of 100, have hands set at 8:18, but comparatively few people know why this is. It is no accident. W. K. Washburn of New York was painting a sign for a jeweler of that city when the news of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, April 14, 1865, was received in New York; and the latter ordered the painter to put upon the dial the hands the exact time when the fatal shot was fired, namely 8:18, and so they have continued ever since. Whenever you see a sign after this, recall that it points to the fatal moment.

—At Clearfield, Pa., last week, Judge Smith imposed a fine of $1,000 upon the New Bethlehem Brewing Co. of New Bethlehem, Clarion county. Their Buffalo agent, E. J. Clark, was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve three months in jail. The charges were selling liquor without a license and conspiracy to violate the law. The conspiracy charges were not pressed. Judge Smith announced from the bench that hereafter the maximum sentence would be imposed in cases for conviction of violations of the liquor laws.

—The Port Allegany Reporter of last week says: At the Auditorium Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and Miss Pomeroy entertained their many friends. The Ristine orchestra furnished the music and the floor was filled with dancers until 2 o'clock a. m. A delicious lunch was placed in one corner of the room where everyone could find refreshment after each dance and at the large table on the stage coffee fruit salad and sandwiches were served. The table was decorated with red geraniums banked up with hydrangeas. There were about two hundred people in attendance and among those were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield, Kenneth Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Ed Walker and J. L. Morrison of Smethport; Miss Rhea Boardman of Bradford; Miss Learned of Syracuse; Lawrence Coffey of Buffalo; Miss Amy Smith and Miss Joe Balfour of Olean.

His Only Blemish.

When the photo of King Ludy entered the London shop and stated her object of a visit the parrot the proprietor "reckoned" got out the worry thing the lady wanted. "Of course, ma'am," he said, "you don't want a vulgar bird. That one, now, was brought over by a missionary. Talks like a regular book, it does. I wouldn't let 'im go if I didn't think you'd give 'im a respectable home. Thirty-five shillings that bird, ma'am."

"You'll soon know!" screeched Polly. "You'll soon know!"

"Dear me! How quaint!" gushed the lady, and 35 shillings changed hands. "What does he mean by 'you'll soon know,' I wonder?"

"It's 'is only blemish, ma'am," smiled the birdshop man. "It's got it into 'is 'ead that every one's wonderful anxious to find out wot a missionary sez when 'e 'its 'is thumb with a 'ammer."

What She Missed.

Six-year-old Ruth was very unhappy because one of her many wants had been denied. Her papa was giving her a lecture and said, "You have everything that most little girls have, and I don't think there is another little girl in town has more than you."

"Oh, yes," said Ruth. "Alice has."

"What has she that you have not?" said papa.

"Well, I guess she had a ride to her grandma's funeral."—Exchange.

The Serpent's Venom.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms to be effective have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snake kills. Their venom taken internally is innocuous."

The Weapon He Needed.

An excited citizen burst frantically into the police station. "My life's in danger!" he cried. "I've just received a threatening letter from the Black Hand, and I want a permit to carry a weapon."

"All right, sir," replied the captain. "I'll give you a permit to carry a fan—that's the weapon you need; something that will keep you cool."—Chicago News.

An Odd Apology.

This is the classic apology of a celebrated statesman of the last generation: "Mr. Speaker, in the heat of debate I stated that the right honorable gentleman opposite was a dishonest and unprincipled adventurer. I have now, in a calmer moment, to state that I am sorry for it."

The Elevator Man's Joke.

Hobbs—I guess the elevator is out of order. What is that sign on the door? Dobbs—The elevator man must be a bit of a wag. It says, "Please pardon me for not rising."—Boston Transcript.

Hedging.

Clergyman—Will you take this woman until death? Prospective Bridegroom—Isn't there any minimum sentence?—New York Press.

The envious man pines in plenty, like Tantalus up to the chin in water and yet thirsty.—T. Adams.

Aristocracy.

His father's father ran a dray.
His father learned the tinker's trade.
His daughter proudly spurns today
The little woman, wan and gray,
By whom her splendid gowns are made.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Absorbed.

Gyer—That fellow Pufkins reminds me of a ball of twine.

Myer—What's the answer?

Gyer—He's completely wrapped up in himself.—San Francisco Star.

The Summer Girl.

She cut quite a figure on the ice
Last winter, so they say,
And now she cuts one on the beach
In her bathing suit each day.
—Chicago News.

Cruel Comeback.

"I'm doing my best to get ahead," asserted Charlie.

"Well, heaven knows you need one," assented Dollie.—Toledo Blade.

Fear.

Fear causes more disease than do microbes, more deaths than famine, more failures than panics. It costs more than war, is always a failure and is never necessary, said a medical man. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, invites indigestion, produces poison through decomposing foods and is thus the mother of auto-poisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 90 per cent of all our diseases.

Simplified Spelling.

"Why did you take Elnora away from school, Aunt Mahaly?" a lady asked her cook one day. Aunt Mahaly sniffed scornfully.

"'Cause de teacher ain't satisfactionary tuh me, Mis' Mally. What you reckon she tell dat chile yistiddy? She 'low dat I'd spell four when even a fdjut had know dat it spells fry."

Not Strong Minded.

"Your wife, Clark, is I should say, a strong minded lady."

"There you would be wrong. I should rather describe her as brittle minded."

"Brittle minded?"

"Yes; she's been giving me pieces of her mind for years."

An Easy Arrangement.

Wife—And I, then, never to have my way in anything? Husband—Certainly, dear. When we are both agreed you can have your way. When we differ I'll have mine."

An irritable man flies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—E. P. Hood.

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Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

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NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL to receive our careful attention.

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The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

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Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

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H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

Opening of the New Autumn Silks

Our first advertisement in your home paper this season chronicles an event of great interest to women—the opening of new Fall Silks.

The mode calls for clinging, drapery effects, and naturally we are well stocked with fabrics of that character.

Persian Silks for waists and trimmings.

Silk Marquisette—beautiful evening and street shades—ideal for the popular combination gowns. Satin and changeable effects, also.

Rich Black Silks of the best dye and weave, plentiful here.

Evening Gown Silks—most charming collection in our history.

Decide now—while the assortment's so widespread.

H. A. Meldrum Co., Buffalo

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor.
JOHN K. TENER,
of Washington County.

For Lieutenant Governor.
JOHN REYNOLDS,
of Bedford County.

For State Treasurer.
CHARLES FRED WRIGHT,
of Susquehanna County.

For Secy. of Internal Affairs.
HENRY HOUCH,
of Lebanon County.

For Congress.
CHARLES E. PATTON,
of Curwensville.

For Members of Assembly.
SAMUEL E. BELL,
of Smethport.
HORACE H. REDFIELD,
of Smethport.

Petitions are being circulated in the county for the purpose of placing the names of R. W. Hilton and E. R. Benson on the Keystone party ticket. Messrs. Hilton and Benson are the Democratic candidates for assembly.

A Tionesta special of Sept. 1 says: In spite of the fact that messages have been sent out to many city papers from Franklin that Congressman N. P. Wheeler of Endeavor, had announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress, made vacant by the retirement of Hon. J. C. Sibley, the fact still remains that Mr. Wheeler is not and will not be a candidate. He is in Germany and will not be home for a month or more.

Again we have been called upon to supress an account of a disgraceful street fight, and, foolishly we agreed to withhold publishing an account with the names as we really should. It was the old plea of hurting innocent members of the family. Here and now we serve notice that in the future these would-be pugilists and others will have to do the shielding of innocent members of their families by keeping out of trouble, or take the consequences We propose to give full accounts of these affairs together with police court records in the future.

We understand the borough council proposes to pass an ordinance at its next meeting that is calculated to rid this place of its bums and street loafers. This place has about a dozen of this class of undesirable citizens and the respectable people of this borough are getting thoroughly disgusted with their presence. About a year ago a man was mysteriously killed within 300 yards of the court house and the murder was in all probability committed by some of these bums who make a practice of working a stranger for all they can while he is able to walk and all he has got when he is unable to take care of himself. The council can win the thanks of a great majority of the best people of this community by clearing out this crowd and we sincerely hope they will do it without delay.

Word came from Mercer county today that ex-Judge Samuel H. Miller had announced himself as a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket, to succeed Joseph C. Sibley. After the announcement of T. C. Cocran, of Mercer, yesterday, it was thought that he would have the united support of that county, but Judge Miller's candidacy will have the effect of complicating the situation. It is thought that Judge Miller represents the Wheeler faction in Mercer county and it is predicted that there will be a warm fight between him and Mr. Cocran for the Mercer county conferees. Mr. Wheeler will get little, if any, support in Mercer county, for he is regarded as a weak candidate under the circumstances.

Mr. Cochran started to-day to swing around the circle in quest of conferees and spent an hour or so in Franklin. He discussed the situation with local politicians and then went to Oil City to talk things over with the leaders there. From Oil City he is going to Warren and may also visit Ridgway and Tionesta. Mr. Cochran says he is out to win.

P. M. Speer of Oil City has announced that he is candidate for the nomination and his friends believe that he has a good chance for landing it.—Franklin Citizen Press."

House for Rent or Sale.

Will rent very reasonable to the right party. Inquire of

H. C. WELLS.

SIBLEY MAKES STATEMENT.

Claims His Secretary Was Responsible for Large Expenditures.

Expressing the belief that he is near the border line of another country, Joseph C. Sibley, withdrawn Republican candidate for Congress in the Twenty-eighth district, issued a statement in answer to the suits brought against him and others charging him with having bought his nomination by the expenditure of large sums and in answer to the proposed audit of his campaign expense account it having been charged that he spent more than forty-two thousand dollars in the canvass.

Mr. Sibley says he left the disbursements of campaign money to his private secretary owing to his health and not until the day of filing his account was he aware of having spent more than $20,000. Mr. Sibley says slanderous tales have been spread about him. He admits that he was never niggardly in the use of money during campaigns. He declares: "From the day of my entering politics until today, I have never given one person one drink of liquor or a dollar of money."

Owing to his illness during the fight for nomination Mr. Sibley says he was forced to turn over the entire campaign to Frank H. Taylor, his secretary, telling Taylor to consult a good lawyer as to what expenses were permissable under the "corrupt practices act." As to conspiring with Warren county politicians who have been accused together with Sibley, he says he had not been in that county for months. Money that was given to the Warren county men he declares was "strictly legal."

Mr. Sibley in commenting upon the charge that he conspired with certain Warren county leaders to violate the law, he says he saw one of them but twice during the campaign, another he has not met for eight years, and relative to D. M. Howard, Mr. Sibley says he called at the house and that there were certain parts of Warren county that needed organizing. Mr. Sibley referred him to Mr. Taylor. Later his secertary told Mr. Sibley that he had given Mr. Howard $4,000.

"While it may be urged that the sum given by Mr. Howard for the dissemination of information was a large one," says Mr. Sibley, "yet, if in Mr. Taylor's judgment the dissemination of information was worth four times or ten times that amount, the action of Mr. Taylor in securing the services of Mr. Howard was strictly legal and violated in no manner any portion of the law."

NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1910.

First and final account of Norman H. Warfle, executor of the last Will and Testament of Ira Warfle, deceased.

First and final account of J. O. Field, guardian of Fannie Sheakley, late minor child of Solomon R. Sheakley, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Emma Larson, guardian of Maud Johnson, late minor child of Swan Johnson, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Eugene Peake, administrator of the estate of Belle Brigel, deceased.

Final account of C. F. Haughney administrator of the estate of Bradnet Riley, deceased.

First and final account of T. F. Connolly, Charles Given, Emma McEvoy and John A. McEvoy, executors of the last Will and Testament of John E. McEvoy, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Harris Cohen, guardian of Neighton Nesselson, late minor child of Minnie Nesselson deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Peter Hanson, administrator of the estate of Carl John Karlson, deceased.

Final account of James A. Lindsey, administrator of the estate of Laura H. Sheehy, deceased.

First and final account of E. E. Buel, executor of the last Will and Testament of Maria K. Nihoof, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of John Amend, executor of the last Will and Testament of Bernard Amend, deceased.

Final account of Nina E. Durham Crowl, executrix of the last Will and Testament of John C. Durham, deceased.

First and final account of A. J. Enty, administrator of the estate of Thomas Thompson, deceased.

First and final account of Margaret Connell, administratrix of the estate of Peter Connell, deceased.

First and final account of Elzora Whitney, administratrix of the estate of F. B. Whitney, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register.

Smethport, Pa., September 3, 1910.
Sept. 8-4t.

"THE YANKEE DOODLE BOY."

At the Lyceum Tuesday, Sept. 13—Big Show.

The theatrical taste of the theatre-going public is constantly changing and lucky indeed is the author who can evolve some "play delicacy" which will succeed tickling the "amusement palate" of the great majority. Such, however, has been Halton Powell's good fortune with "The Yankee Doodle Boy" the music play which Powell & Cohan will present here at the Lyceum on next Tuesday, Sept. 13th.

The play depicts the many humorous adventures of "Bud Hicks" one of those stingy, flashily dressed, decidedly independent young fellows who are typical products of our great cities. Bud hails from New York and in the first act is dazzling the natives of the small suburban town of Downer's Grove, N. Y., with his "glad rags" as he terms his clothes. The pretty country girls look good to Bud and he makes a deep impression by telling of his great wealth and many remarkable achievements, which exist only in his fertile imagination. However, he establishes himself as a great favorite and is having a most enjoyable time when his "butting in" propensities get the best of him and he mixes in a family quarrel. Bud simply can't stand idly by and see a woman get the worst of it, so he interferes and thereby brings on a climax. In the second and third acts all the characters have "skidooed" to New York and are in a glorious mixup. Finally all is straightened out and ends happily through the strenuous efforts of "The Yankee Doodle Boy."

During the action of the three acts ten new original song hits are introduced, as well as several pretty dancing numbers.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John B. Oviatt of Norwich is a visitor in town this week.

C. S. King of Port Allegany was a visitor at the fair yesterday.

A. L. Nee of Kane was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brown of Erie are visiting in town this week.

Raymond Peterson of Wilcox is visiting relatives in town this week.

Mrs. A. L. Davis of Bridgeport, Ill., is visiting hre father, J. H. Beaver.

Miss Marguerite Sloan of Bradford is the guest of Miss Lillian Booth.

Alex Edgar of Port Allegany was a Smethport business visitor this week.

Mrs. R. L. Brotherson of Waterford, Pa., is a guest of Mrs. C. H. Curtiss.

Mrs. J. P. Eagan of Binghamton, N. Y., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Eagan.

Mrs. S. A. Powll of St. Marys is visiting her mother, Mrs. B. F. Wright.

Miss Zela Brasted returned home Saturday after a visit with friends in Hornell.

Mrs. Emma Sprague of Buffalo is spending a few days in town the guest of friends.

Lynn Aikens of Jamestown spent Sunday in town, the guest of Miss Rita Gorton.

F. A. Green and daughter, Hazel returned Saturday from a ten day visit in Danbury, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Blake of Eldred are guests of the formers sister, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus.

Lawrence Coleman of Port Allegany is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Byron Badger.

Miss Ida Engstrom and Frank Bauer of Jamestown, N. Y., were the guests of Miss Bessie Engstrom the first of this week.

Miss Nellie Misser, who has been spending her vacation with home folks left today to resume her work as teacher in the schools of New York City.

J. H. Woods of Kane, formerly editor of the Leader, is a visitor at the fair, and is showing a fine specimen of broom corn in the agricultural department.

Mr. and Mrs. Con Mulvihill, Mrs. C. E. McAlee and children, Mrs. Joseph McAlee and Miss Anna McAlee of Johnsonburg are visiting in town this week.

Irving E. Harris, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y., and Herbert I. Harris, M. D., of Fort Snelling, Minnesota, visited the Rev. W. A. Harris on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Dr. Herbert Harris is connected as surgeon with the United States army and has been for the past two months with the army encampments at Gettysburg and Pine Camp, N. Y.

X. W. Heinle of Bellefonte, the Democratic nominee for congress in this district was registered at the Hotel Imperial last evening.

Fall session of Edinboro Normal begins Sept. 6, 1910. A prosperous year is expected. Free tuition to prospective teachers. Special circular and catalog free. For particulars write

Sept. 8-1t John F. Bigler, Prin.

Another Low Rate Excursion to Rock City, Olean and Riverhurst, September 11th, 1910, Via Shawmut Line.

The St. Marys Silver Cornet Band has been engaged to give another of its popular concerts at Rock City Park during the afternoon of Sunday, September 11th, and will accompany P., S. & N. R. R. excursion from St. Marys. Train leaves Smethport 10:27 a. m., fare for the round trip to Rock City, including admission to the Park $1.30; to Riverhurst $1.05; to Olean $1.00.

Fo further particulars apply to P., S. & N. Agents or address.

JOS. T. ODELL,
Sept. 1—2t G. P. A.

OLEAN'S BIG
FAIR and RACES
September, 20-23, '10
Greatest Exposition ever offered in this section.
GLENN H. CURTISS FLYING MACHINE
Guaranteed Flights September 21st and 22nd, or No Pay.
$3500 Expended for Other Free Attractions.
EVERY DAY A BIG DAY.
Reduced Fares on all Railroads.
Admission 50 cts.

Oh my head!
Over work, worry, strained nerves, exhaustion, throbbing temples. All headache and neuralgia pains "Cured in a flash" by
ANTI-ACHE
Does not affect the heart
10c and 25c at all druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

Tell Me
YOUR WANTS
And you will be surprised at the low price of my SINKS, TUBS, ETC. Second door from the POST OFFICE.
E. W. STRONG

BUD HICK'S
The
"YANKEE DOODLE BOY"
Is a play depicting American life as it really is, written for Americans who have rich, red-blood in their veins—who love pure comedy, catchy songs, tinkling music and thrilling situations.
BUD HICKS
The central figure in the play is a typical American youth who spends all his money for "glad rags," uses the latest slang, sings and dances to "beat the band," tells "fairy stories" to every pretty girl he meets and is always ready to fight at the "drop of the hat" in defense of the weak.
TUESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1910
AT THE LYCEUM

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of
WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

Hats Hats Hats
First showing of Stetson and Miller-Allaire New Fall Hats.
$1.00, $2.00, 3.00, 3.50 AND $4.00
Styles.
A good assortment
H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT
INNER TUBES
FULL VALUE
Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.
Automobile Tire Repairing, New Tires and Supplies always in Stock.
SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

SEPTEMBER AT THE SEASHORE.

REDUCED FARES ACCOUNT G.A.R. ENCAMPMENT.

The rolling ocean with its boundless prospects is ever interesting; but at no time is it more enticing than during the month of September. The bathing is at its best. The sailing is ideal. The salt sea air is charged with increased invigoration, and there is a geniality about it unknown during the torrid days of summer.

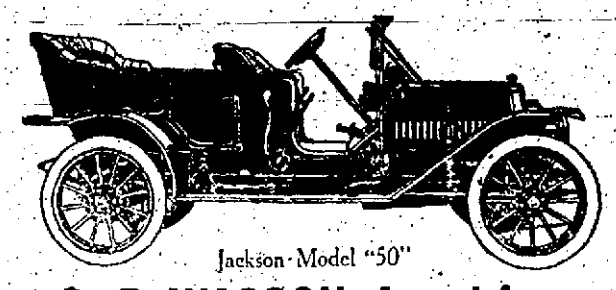
Atlantic City, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Stone Harbor, Anglesea, Wildwood, Hollo Beach, Wildwood Crest, and Cape Mas are all prepared to entertain with exceptional hospitality all guests who may come. The hotels are less crowded and more comfortable; the service is better, and in most instances the rates are lower.

The train service of the Pennsylvania Railroad to all these resorts will be found convenient and comprehensive.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City will be sold at reduced fares on September 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20, on account of the G. A. R. National Encampment, good returning to reach original starting point not later than September 28. For stop-over privileges and extension of return limit, to October 28, consult Ticket Agents.

Unusual enjoyment awaits the September sojourner by the sea.

Smethport Garage
WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS
SEPT. 1, 1910,
In the Rooney barn on Water Street, west of Smethport Bottling Works, and solicit the patronage of autoists. Difficult Repairing a Specialty.



Jackson Model "50"
D. B. WASSON, Agent for
Sterns-Jackson and Fuller Automobiles
SMETHPORT, PA.

The Lindholm Company,

Mc Call's Patterns

SUMMER END SALE

OF

LOW SHOES

We want to close out every pair of spring and summer Low Shoes in our store.

We need the the room for fall stock.

We wish to show you only new stock next spring.

Therefore we offer the following;

Ladie's	$4.00	Low Shoes for	$2.60
Ladie's	3.50	Low Shoes for	2.25
Ladie,s	3.00	Low Shoes for	2.00
Ladie's	2.50	Low Shoes for	1.65
Misses'	2.50	Low Shoes for	1.75
Misses'	1.10	Low Shoes for	65
Children's	2.00	Low Shoes for	1.25
Children's	1.00	Low Shoes for	65

$1.95 Millinery $1.95

All Trimmed hats sold at a great sacrifice.

$1.95 will buy any trimmed hat original prices from $5.00 to $10.00.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

De Laval

CREAM

Separators

The Dairymans Friend
And Money Maker

—FOR SALE AT—

Daly & Garlick's

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1910.

Local and General.

—Smethports big week is on.

—Mrs. Earl Abbey is seriously ill at her home on Water street.

—Argument court convened on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Robert Hamilton entertained at Bridge Monday evening.

—"The Yankee Doodle Boy" at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark on Tuesday, September 6, 1910, a boy.

—Mrs. W. L. Hammar gave a birthday party for her daugther, Gene, Tuesday afternoon.

—Miss Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McGowan, is confined to her home by illness.

—"The Yankee Doodle Boy" at the Lyceum Tuesday evening comes very highly recommended.

—Ed Norman, contractor, of this borough, is erecting a handsome dwelling house for C. B. Peterson of Crosby.

—Roland, the eight-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Abbey died this morning at one o'clock of cholera infantum.

—"Any Little Girl" and "Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon" are two of the big song hits in "The Yankee Doodle Boy."

—With a large fair attendance and Argment court in session, bringing a big attendance, Smethport is on the map by a large majority this week.

—D. B. Wasson, while reaching into an acetaline tank, cut his right wrist quite badly. Dr. Clark dressed the member and he is able to handle his car.

—The fires were lighted in the tanks at the Smethport Window Glass factory this week.

—The Berney Bond Bottle Factory in this borough resumes operation Mnoday, with a day and night shift All boys are requested to report to work.

—James McGuire, the well known jockey who was injured at Wellsville, N. Y., recently, is convalescent and is able to be in attendance at the local fair this week.

—An interesting pugilistic contest was started at the fair grounds Tuesday morning between gladiators representing the white and colored races. The contestants were separated before much damage was done.

—In spite of the inclement weather Sunday a large sized crowd gathered at the fair grounds to watch the operations attendant with the various attractions at the ground geting settled for the fair this week.

—Just as the crowd was coming from the fair grounds Tuesday afternoon a horse, hitched with its mate to a heavy wagon fell down in the road near the Pennsylvania depot and obstructed traffic to some extent for a few minutes.

—"Handsome is as Handsome Does" is the title of the song "The Yankee Doodle Boy" sings to his little country sweetheart when she tells him she's not pretty enough to be his wife. It's worth the price of admission alone.

—The annual session of the Genesee Conference convenes in Rochester N. Y., on the 28th inst., under the presidency of Bishop H. W. Warren of University Park, Colorado, the senior active bishop of the church. This is the centenial of the organization of the Conference which was affected at Lyons, N. Y., in the year 1810. The conference is to observe with an extended program the anniversary.

—J. S. [illegible] of the State Department of Agriculture, who is giving demonstrations on the care of fruit trees and other things pertaining to agriculture, will give a free lecture at Grange Hall on Saturday evening.

—Sergeant White and Private Pratt of the state mounted police, who are stationed in Coudersport, rode into town Tuesday evening and are doing duty during the fair this week.

—On Sunday there will be all the regular services in the Methodist Episcopal church: Preaching at 10:30 and 7:30. The Sunday school meets at 11:45. Notice the change in hour of the morning service from 11 to 10:30 o'clock.

—Miss Ruth Oviatt concluded her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Oviatt and family, last Friday and left for Lake Mills, Wis., to take up her duties as teacher in the city schools there. Miss Oviatt has proven a very efficient teacher and again accepted the position with an increase in salary.

—Clinton Clark, the 16-year-old son of T. H. Clark, was taken suddenly with a fainting spell at the fair Tuesday afternoon and fell heavily to the ground. Persons near picked him up and after a short time he revived and appeared to be as well as ever. He has never been troubled this way before and could not explain the cause of his trouble.

—As Elmer Lamb, who resides near the county home, was walking to his home Tuesday evening, a bird, which he as first thought to be a bat, flew past his head. Mr. Lamb grabbed the creature and it was found to be a screech owl. He has the bird in his possession and it is quite a curiosity, being captured as it was on the wing.

—Chief of Police McCarthy and Officer Foote picked up a male quartette on south Mechanic street Monday evening who were entertaining residents of that vicinity. The outfit consisted of three Scandinavians and an American, all highly intoxicated, also four quarts of whisky, a quantity of cheese and two dozen buns. The impromptu picnic party was adjourned to the borough building, where the participants could be sheltered from the inclemency of the weather.

—A story was told us last evening of the actions of two women of this place with some young boys which is almost beyond belief, so disgusting were the details. Men who heard and saw part of the performance became so disgusted that they finally broke it up by dousing them with a pail of water. The authorities should look into this matter and The Miner will freely give them the information we have.

—Glenn Delo, aged 19 years, employed as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad between Oil City and Olean, was run over by an engine near Tidioute Monday morning and so badly injured that he died in a short time. Near Tidioute the crew cut off the engine to get water and Delo, who stayed at the train, is believed to have fallen asleep. The engine backed up and ran over him, sevring both legs and one arm.

—The Coudersport Enterprise says: Fred Wood of Coudersport, as faithful and efficient R. F. D. carrier as this or any other state has, has been very properly chosen to represent Potter and McKean counties at the meeting of the State Association of the R. F. D. carriers to be held in Williamsport next Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Wood expects to leave on Sunday and he may be accompanied by L. C. VanWegen, another active and valuable member of the association. Monday, being Labor Day, the R. F. D. carriers do not have to make any trips.

—The Rev. W. A. Harris attended the Ministers' Club in Olean on Monday and from Olean he and Mrs. Harris went to Bradford to attend the Olean District Conference which met in the Asbury church on Monday afternoon and evening and Tuesday. Monday evening there was a banquet at which an address was given by the Rev. F. H. Coman of Buffalo and this was followed by toasts which were responded to by the Revs. J. A. Smith of Olean; C. W. Walker of Belfast, N. Y.; J. M. Walters of Bradford, and W. A. Harris of Smethport.

—A Cross Fork special to the Austin Autograph of last week says: Woods fire in Hammersley on Monday, the 29th inst., swept away two boarding houses, Chas. Hull & Co.'s store building, meat market, barber shop, billiard room, ice house, oil house and store house. The buildings had all been vacated since operations began on Potato creek, so the loss will probably not reach over a thousand dollars. Owing to the fact that forest fires had previously burned everything inflammable near the buildings, it is thought this fire is the work of an incendiary. Tate Bros. had just purchased the store building of Hull & Co., and their loss amounts to $150.00.

—Friday's Bradford Star Record says: Yesterday afternoon, before Alderman Knapp, there was a hearing in the case of Mrs. Anna Johnson, of Bennett Brook road, vs. Louis Cohen. The charge was assault and battery. Mrs. Johnson made a few weird allegations and among the number was the assertion that Cohen had hypnotized her and then poured carbolic acid in her ear. She swore that she was an easy victim for a hypnotist. It was also alleged by the complainant that Cohen paid a nocturnal visit to a house in Ludlow where she was staying with the intention of injuring her. After listening to the evidence of a dozen witnesses the dadi placed the defendant under $300 bail for the next term of court.

—A team hitched to a double rig from Jones' livery and a single rig collided on Main street last evening with the result that both conveyances were slightly damaged.

—Mrs. Catherine Nightengale died at her home on Washington street extension at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after a brief illness, says Friday's Bradford Star-Record. She was 74 years of age and had been a resident of Bradford and vicinity for 33 years. She became seriously ill on Wednesday night and soon lapsed into an unconscious condition from which she did not recover. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. A. L. Brown and Mrs. M. F. Slattery, both of Bradford, and one son, John Nightengale, of Parkersburg, W. Va. Lawrence Murray, an adopted son, now located in Albany, also survives. Harry Nightengale, husband of the deceased, and a well known citizen died about four years ago.

—Late Sunday night County Detective Jones was aroused from his slumbers by several men, following the fairs who wished him to return with them to the fair grounds and place a dusky hued gentleman, who was suspected of relieving one of their companions of $8.50, under arrest. The county official decided that the culprit would be unable to make his getaway owing to the condition of the weather and deferred making the arrest until the next morning. Monday, at the first peep of dawn the men who had made the complaint came post haste up town and hunting up Mr. Jones stopped proceedings. It appears that the young man who was supposed to have been the victim of the robbery had been in an intoxicated condition and had hidden his currency inside his hat, where it was subsequently discovered.

—Residents of Main street were entertained late Friday night by an equestrian performance of the first magnitude. A horse devoid of harness or even a halter came preambulating down the sidewalk on the north side of the street, and while calmly strolling along was discovered by two belated pedestrians who affected its capture. With considerable difficulty the men succeeded in mounting to the stray animal's back and then the fun started. The animal started down the pavement break neck speed, the unknown bare-back rider maintained his precarious seat for about a block, when a dull thud told that he had struck earth, and the horse disappeared into the night. The mysterious rider gathered himself together and finding his companion, the two went their way, leaving spectators unenlightened either as to their identity or as to whom the horse belonged.

Special Low Rates to Olean via Shawmut Line.

Account **Olean Fair & Races** to be held at **Olean, September 20th to 23rd inclusive, the P., S. & N. R. R. offers special low rates from all stations St. Marys and north, tickets valid going on regular trains dates above mentioned and for return on or before September 24th.**

For further particulars see hand bills or apply to Agents.

JOS. T. ODELL,
Sept. 8-2t. G. P. A.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A CHANCE.

to get a trunk at cost and some

BELOW Cost Price

Because we are going to quit carrying

TRUNKS

You can buy here—as long as they last (we have only 10 trunks left)

$5.00 trunks at $3.25
6.50 " " 4.90
7.50 & 8.50 " " 6.00

These trunks are solid throughout have brass trimmings, two leather straps hide and fibre bound, one and two inside trays and Yale Locks.

Splendid trunks for so little money.

MONHEIMER'S

FRY & COMES

Wooltex
FASHION FAULTLESS

COATS —SUITS—SKIRTS

DO YOU WANT TO SEE THE LATEST FASHIONS FOR FALL

We give our customers a most unusual opportunity right here in our store this week to see and study the newest and best of the accepted styles of the season.

More than that, you can see them here as early as they are shown in all the large cities from New York to San Francisco.

All these styles are approved by Madam Savarie, the Well-known style-expert. Her position as head of the Wooltex Fashion Bureau in Paris gives her the chance to know, long in advance of published information, just what will be worn by the best-dressed women of the fashionable world, both here and abroad.

Suits $23.50 to $45. Coats $15 to $40. Skirts $5.75 to $10.50

FRY & COMES

The Store that Sells Wooltex.

SMETHPORT, - - - PENN'A.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

BROWNELL

NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—

Olean Fair and Races

AT

OLEAN, N. Y.

SEPTEMBER 20 TO 23, 1910

For this occasion EXCURSION TICKETS to Olean and return will be sold September 20 to 23, good returning until September 24, inclusive, from KEATING SUMMIT, OLEMONT, FILLMORE, CORYDON, BRADFORD, EAST AURORA, and intermediate stations at

REDUCED FARES

Consult Ticket Agents.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager,
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

SPARED THE CHIEF.

Jackson Admired the Bravery of the Famous Indian.

Andrew Jackson was magnanimous in his treatment of Weathersford, the famous Creek chieftain, when that warrior surrendered. Weathersford had done all in his power to prevent the horrible massacre at Fort Mims, but most of the frontiersmen were bitter against him, and Jackson himself had sworn to put him to death if he were taken.

One day after the power of his people had been utterly broken Weathersford came riding into Jackson's camp on his famous gray horse and stopped in front of the general's tent.

"How dare you ride up to my tent after having murdered the women and children at Fort Mims?" demanded Jackson in astonishment.

The chief denied the truth of the charge, but said he: "You may kill me if you will. I come to get aid for the women and little children who are starving in the woods. If I could fight you any longer I would do so, but my warriors are all dead. Send for the women and little children. They never did you any harm. But kill me if the white people want it done."

The troops, crowding about, began to cry menacingly: "Kill him! Kill him!"

"Silence!" ordered Old Hickory sternly. "Any one who would kill as brave a man as this would rob the dead."

The general treated the chief kindly and even gave him permission if he desired to depart and continue the war. The chief afterward settled on a plantation, where he resided for many years, honored alike by white men and red.—Chicago Tribune.

SOLVING A PROBLEM.

The Green Country Brakeman Who Introduced the "Saw By."

Many years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the sidetrack was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short sidetrack if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan.

"Good gracious!" said the conductor. "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short sidetrack, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy who became the manager of a great railway line worked out the problem for himself.

The White Shark.

The shark of sharks, the real "man eater" and the one most dreaded, is the white shark. This variety reaches a length of thirty-five feet and a weight of 2,000 pounds. Its head is long and flat, and the snout far overhangs the mouth. Its six rows of teeth are sharp as lancets and notched like saws. Its mouth is very large, so that one has been known to cut a man's body completely in two at a single snap of its cruel jaws and another to swallow one at a gulp. Near Calcutta one of these sharks was seen to swallow a bullock's head, horns and all. From the stomach of another a bull's hide was taken entire, and the sailor who made the discovery insisted that the bull had been swallowed whole and all except the hide had been digested. From the stomach of another was taken a lady's workbox filled with the usual contents, scissors and all. It is commonly the white shark which follows the vessel at sea day after day and week after week.

The Retort Courteous.

"Camp Meeting" John Allen was a famous Methodist preacher and revivalist of the old days down in Maine, and, like most successful pulpit orators, his sense of humor was equal to his gift of speech.

It is recalled by the Boston Journal that on one occasion the old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her.

"You are not as gallant, John, as when you were a boy!" she exclaimed in gentle rebuke.

"No," was his ready response, "and you are not as buoyant as when you were a gal!"

In His Father's Footsteps.

Binks—Did Smith's father leave him anything? Jinks—Only his debts. Binks—How is Smith getting along? Jinks—Well, he has greatly increased his inheritance.—Baltimore American.

The One Way Out.

She—Why did he marry her at all if he intended getting a divorce so speedily? He—Because he didn't think it would be honorable to break their engagement.—Kansas City Journal.

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good counsel to himself.—Seneca.

The Pardon Paperweight.

Under the headline "A Queer Municipal Gift" a Vienna paper tells this story: "In the year 1809 a private soldier stationed at Sana killed an officer of his regiment and was condemned to be shot. Comrades who knew the extenuating circumstances, friends, priests, relatives—all pleaded in vain for mercy, the colonel in whose hands the matter rested insisting on the death penalty. The day came and the man was taken to the place of execution. Six members of his regiment, armed with rifles, one of which contained a blank cartridge, took their places as executioners. The man's eyes were bandaged and with arms securely pinioned he stood ready for the volley, shouting 'Comrades, aim well!' when a mounted courier dashed into the crowd waiving a white flag, crying 'Pardon!' He was Lieutenant Baron du Mont, with the colonel's pardon, which would have been useless had it arrived one minute later. The municipality secured the five bullets from the firing squad, had them silvered and mounted in the form of a tiny pyramid on a silver plate, and this, suitably inscribed, is known as the 'pardon paperweight,' the only one of its kind."

The Useful Crocodile Fish.

In the rivers and lakes of the Mexican state of Tabasco there swims a fish known as the "crocodile fish" which is most useful to man.

The skin of the crocodile fish, if properly cured, may be utilized for any of the purposes for which the lighter weights of leather are employed. The oil of the crocodile fish is a perfect lubricant and also used for softening leather. In addition to its qualities as a lubricant and emollient, the oil possesses medicinal qualities for which a superiority to the finest of Norwegian cod liver is claimed. The flesh of the crocodile fish is extensively used by the natives as food and highly relished by them as one of the delicacies of the country. Crocodile fish range in length from ten inches to four feet, and when dried assume an ashen hue, with lighter shadings of a bluish tint.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Poor Human Nature.

The woman who had succeeded in that rather difficult task—making a boarding house pay—was confiding to a friend some of the tricks of the trade.

"While you must never allow your boarders to get too far behind in their payments, it is also true that you will profit considerably by allowing them a little leeway. So long as you are sure of your money it pays finally to have her boarders a week or two behind in their board."

"I don't see that," interrupted her friend.

"Well, I'll tell you," continued the landlady. "When a man owes back board you have him at a certain disadvantage—Not one in a hundred under such circumstances has the nerve at mealtimes to ask for a second helping.—New York Times.

The Human Lobster.

The lobster has always appealed to the Englishman as affording a nick name for his fellow Englishman "Lobster" was a favorite term of abuse among the Elizabethans, though it is only conjectural that an allusion to red faces was conveyed. As signifying a soldier, "lobster" originated in the civil war, being applied to the Roundhead cuirassiers, as Clarendon explains, "because of the bright iron shells with which they were covered." Afterward the allusion was transferred to the soldier's red uniform. But that was the "boiled lobster." The "raw lobster" was naturally the man in blue, the policeman. In earlier days we find Grose explaining that "to boil one's lobster" meant for a clergyman to become a soldier.—London Chronicle.

The Man With the Iron Mask.

The Man With the Iron Mask was a mysterious French prisoner of state, whose identity has never been satisfactorily established. He was closely confined under the charge of M. de St. Mars at Pignerol in 1679, at Exiles in 1681, at Sainte-Marguerite in 1687 and finally was transferred to the Bastile in 1698, where he died on Nov. 19, 1703, and was buried the following day in the cemetery of St. Paul under the name of Marchiali. Dumas made him a twin brother of Louis XIV.

A Volcano.

"What is a volcano?" asked the teacher.

"A mountain with a fire inside," said one.

A smile of comprehension spread over the puzzled face of the smallest pupil as she asked surprisedly, "Is that a mountain range?"

A Pungent Player.

The comedian had his benefit and thankful for the patronage of "kind friends in front" let off this impromptu, which was applauded:

Like a grate full of coals I glow,
A great full house to see,
And were I not grateful, too,
A great fool I should be.

More Important.

"See here, waiter! I found a collar button in this pie!"

"Didn't see nothin' of an umbrella, did yo', boss? Dah was one los' heah las' night."—Scribner's Magazine.

Lead Pipe.

Lead may be melted and when cooled to the solidifying point may be squirted. In this manner lead pipe is made.—Mining World.

Apologies only account for the evil which they cannot alter.—Chyler.

Prisked His Own Bubble.

This story, found in Rev. Dr. Henry M. Jessup's book, "Fifty-three Years in Syria," seems to indicate that religious vagaries are as short lived in the east as elsewhere. A friend of Dr. Jessup visiting Jerusalem, met a queer looking solitary stranger pacing the streets of the city, accosted him, and after the usual greetings remarked:

"You are an American, I infer."

"Yes, I am," replied the queer looking man.

"And what are you doing here, if I may ask?"

"Ah, yes, I'm glad you asked. You see, I've come to preach the new doctrine, that there is to be no more death. If men will only accept it, we'll abolish death, and there'll be no more dying, nor graves, nor coffins, nor funerals. We shall just live right on."

"But," said Dr. Jessup's friend, "supposing you should sicken and die, what then?"

"Oh," said the man, "that would bust the whole thing!"

And it did. The poor delirious apostle died a few months later, and with him his "new doctrine."

Couldn't Think of It.

The handsome young plumber laid aside a piece of lead pipe and, approaching the beautiful kitchen maid, said:

"You look awful good to me."

"Go on; quit your kiddin'," she replied.

"But I mean what I say."

"I ain't got any time to listen to you now. Can't you see I'm busy?"

"Yes, but what's the use workin' when a fellow wants to make love to you? Say, if I make this job last so I can come back tomorrow will you have your work out of the way so we can talk things over? You're the purtiest girl I ever seen."

"If you think you can make a fool of me by such silly talk you're mistaken."

"But I mean every word I say. I want you to try to learn to love me."

"If you want to make love to me come around this evening. I'll be here."

"What! On my own time? What kind of a chump do you think I am?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Exact Thomas.

Thomas Hoar, the devoted servant upon whom Gilbert White, the English naturalist, depended to carry out his garden plans and to look after his comfort in many ways, was noted for his exactness. Mr. H. C. Shelley, in "Gilbert White and Selborne," gives an amusing illustration.

There was one occasion when Thomas came to report, "Please, sir, I've been and broke a glass."

"Broke a glass, Thomas! How did you do that?"

"I'll show you, sir," he rejoined as he disappeared for a moment. Returning with a glass in his hand, he let it fall on the floor, remarking:

"That's how I broke it, sir."

"There, go along, Thomas; you are a great fool," said his master, adding to himself, "and I was as great a one for asking such a foolish question."

Getting an Autograph.

A Munich boy of fourteen, who had seen and admired many of Rudolf von Seltz's paintings, was anxious to secure the painter's autograph, but did not know how to go about it. After much thought he wrote a letter, stating that he had sent a case of wine to the professor's address, and wanted to know whether it had been received. Thinking the matter of sufficient importance the painter did not write, but called at the address given, met the boy's mother, and the fraud soon became apparent. The boy was thoroughly scolded, and next day received this autograph note:

It often happens here on earth
That little rogues to great ones grow.
Some autographs for which you're trying,
Can be procured without much lying.

Queer Looking Worms.

New Zealand, Australia, the Samoan and the Solomon Islands as well as portions of the Hawaiian group, are the homes of various species of worms with thick, heavy bodies and with a well defined neck connecting the body with a head that is a startling reminder of that of the monkey. In the Sandwich Islands they are called "mo-a-lu-ki," which means "creeper with a child's head." An old New Zealand legend says that at one time they were of immense proportions and threatened the extinction of all human life on the islands.

Irish Wit.

Swift scoffed at Irish "wit" in some biting lines. Nevertheless Irish wit is one of the most precious things. One soon has a surfeit of the professional funny man in England, the pawky Scot, the American humorist. The Irish peasant never dishppoints, and with him it is all so naive and natural.—London Saturday Review.

Goodness and Greatness.

Goodness comes from within—from feelings, thoughts and desires resulting in actions. Greatness is the consequence of bold actions, great energy, ambition, enterprise and perseverance.

Impressed Her.

"You will never be able to make her believe that he is a liar."

"I wonder why?"

"I believe that he once told her she was beautiful."—Houston Post.

Backing.

Borrowby—The scheme would be a bowling success if I could secure the proper backing and Grimshaw—The only backing I am doing this year is out.—Puck.

Integrity of life is fame's best friend.—John Webster.

Many Uses of Sand.

The sands of the sea are singularly useful. They are of primary importance in glassmaking. They have an important place in warfare, as a bank of sand twenty inches thick is proof against modern rifle shots. The electrical properties of sand show that it has positive electricity, although a rod of silica, the chief constituent of sand, is negative.

The singular drying effect which occurs when a stretch of wet sand is pressed by the foot is due entirely to an alteration in the piling of the sand grains. Normally the grains are close together, but abnormal piling is brought about by pressure of the foot, the space between the edges of the grains being enlarged and the water drained away. If the pressure of the foot is continued the sand becomes wetter than ever, the partial vacuum quickly bringing water from the surrounding sand.

In quicksand the moving character is thought to be due to the imprisonment between the grains of gases from organic matter.—Chicago Tribune.

Caught.

A shopwalker in a large business, noted for his severity to the assistants under him, one day stepped up to a counter from which a ladylike person had just left unserved.

"You let that lady leave without making any purchase?" he asked angrily of the meek looking young man responsible for the handkerchief department sales.

"Yes, sir. I"—

"And she was at your counter fully ten minutes?"

"Doubtless; but, then, you see"—

"Exactly. I saw that, in spite of all the questions she put to you, you rarely answered her and never attempted to get what she wanted."

"Well, but"—

"You need not make any excuse. I shall report you for carelessness."

"Well, I hadn't what she wanted?"

"What was that?"

"Five shillings. She was canvassing for subscriptions to an encyclopedia."—London Globe.

An Aquatic Tragedy.

When visitors came, Bobby was often turned out of his room and into the garret for a night or two. He did not object to this, but he felt that it endangered certain cherished possessions. When his uncle, the clergyman, arrived unexpectedly one night Bobby was transferred to his garret quarters in haste and with small ceremony, and neglected to take any precautions to guard his treasures.

"I have to thank the thoughtful person who placed a glass of water on the table near the bed last night," said the clergyman the next morning. "I awoke in the night and found it refreshing—most refreshing."

"Oh!" said Bobby, in a tone of sorrow and reproach. "You've drinked up my nice new 'quarium, and all"—

But here Bobby's revelation was suppressed by his mother.—Youth's Companion.

Who Got the Baby?

Once upon a time a crocodile stole a baby and was about to make a dinner of it. The frantic mother begged so piteously for the child that the crocodile said:

"Tell me one truth and you shall have your baby again."

The mother replied, "You will not give him back to me."

"Then," said the crocodile, "by our agreement I shall keep him, for if you have told the truth I am not going to give him back, and if it is a lie I have also won."

But the mother said, "If I told you the truth you are bound by your promise, and if it is not the truth it will not be a lie until you have given me my child."

Who got the baby?

No Sense of Proportion.

The young man who had spent his efforts for several years without result in studying art was talking with his practical uncle, who had patiently paid the bills.

"Of course," said the young artist, "I know I haven't made much of a go of it, but I don't think you ought to advise me to try something else. You know it's best to put all your eggs in one basket and watch that basket."

"Um! That may be, Charlie; but did you ever think how foolish it is to put so many baskets around one bantam egg?"

Applied History.

First Professor—My dear colleague, I'm a little puzzled. When did the first Peloponnesian war begin? Second Professor—B. C. 431. First Professor—Quite right, quite right. That is the number of my doctor's telephone. I was to call him up and tell him my wife is sick.—Exchange.

Your Own Misfortunes.

Bear your own misfortunes with half the resignation that you hear other people's and you will be happy. It is so easy to tell other people how to be heroic and so difficult to be courageous ourselves.

A Slight Change.

Slight changes sometimes make a great difference. "Dinner for nothing," would be agreeable, for instance; not so, "Nothing for dinner."

His Wish.

Tom—I wish this ten dollar bill was a ten dollar debt. Dick—Heavens! Why, Tom, I'd never get rid of it.—Cleveland Leader.

We are sure to get the better of fortune if we do not grapple with her.—Seneca.

Thackeray's Satire.

Thackeray created quite erroneous impressions of himself by often indulging in irony in the presence of people who were incapable of understanding it. One curious instance which he gave was this: Thackeray had been dining at the Garrick and was talking in the smoking room after dinner with various club acquaintances. One of them happening to have left his cigar case at home, Thackeray, though disliking the man, who was a notorious tuft hunter, good naturedly offered him one of his cigars. The man accepted the cigar, but, not finding it to his liking, had the bad taste to say to Thackeray: "I say, Thackeray, you won't mind my saying I don't think much of this cigar?" Thackeray, no doubt irritated at the man's ungraciousness and bearing in mind his tuft hunting predilections, quietly responded, "You ought to, my good fellow, for it was given me by a lord." Instead, however, of detecting the irony, the dolt immediately attributed the remark to snobbishness on Thackeray's part and to the end of his days went about declaring that "Thackeray had boasted that he had been given a cigar by a lord."

Maternal Instinct.

"Children that yell like that ought either to be gagged or kept at home," remarked the irascible gentleman with the white beard to the bus conductor.

"And faces like the one wot you're scarin' people with," chipped in the mother of the noisy infant, "oughter be made into door knockers or sent ter the chamber o' 'orrors."

The gentleman with the patriarchal face flungs took a brick red complexion. "I know it's awkward at times"—he commenced.

"It's more'n awkward; it's nothin' short o' 'orrible," snapped the lady, as she once more glanced at the sorry elderly man's set of features.

When the rest of the passengers tittered audibly the old gentleman came to the conclusion that it behooved him to speak to the point.

"I mean the child"—he tried once more.

"And you didn't mean it no good," returned the lady, "else you wouldn't a looked at it."—London Ideas.

The Expense of a Wife.

A wife is a decided addition to the demands upon one's purse. In that sense, however sensible and managing she may be, she is expensive. But everything worth having has its price of one sort or another, and there are some things which cost much without which life is hardly worth living.

Said Thiers: "Most men contemplate making some self denial when they marry. They think they will give up such and such expensive pleasures. Later on, when they discover that they cannot do so, and at the same time they lack the means to indulge, they complain that it is the extravagance of their wives which causes the inconvenience."

Which wise saying is applicable to men in other countries besides that of France.—New York American.

Reiterated.

Edmund Kean was playing in "Richard III.," and the part of Catesby had to be taken by a low comedian, who sauntered on to the stage at the wrong moment and uttered the famous words, "My lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken," in the wrong place.

Edmund clinched his fists in rage, but otherwise took no notice of the remark.

Later the comedian repeated the words in the right place, and when the king expressed surprise at the news Catesby folded his arms, walked boldly down the stage and remarked to the great actor in loud tones:

"I told you so before, Mr. Kean, but you wouldn't believe me."

Nonroyal Headgear.

One of the attaches of the American embassy at London tells a story wherein Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure. There was brought before him an Irish American charged with suspicious conduct. The officer making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that means?" was the inquiry put to the court by the accused's lawyer.

"It may be," suggested Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."—Harper's Magazine.

Saving His Feelings.

The Office Boy (to persistent lady artist who calls six times a week)—The editor's still engaged. The Lady Artist—Tell him it doesn't matter. I don't want to marry him. The Office Boy—I haven't the 'art to tell 'im that, miss. He's had several disappointments to-day. Try and look in again next year.—London Sketch.

Optimistic.

"I was pinched for being too optimistic."

"Aw, come off."

"Fact. I thought the stock I was selling would be worth something some day."—Washington Herald.

It Covers the Land.

"We shall never see that great American novel. It can't be written."

"Why not?"

"We have too many dialects."

"Write it in baseball vernacular."—Washington Herald.

In South America.

Foreign Correspondent—And who are those two men under the tree? General Paprika—Oh, that's the second battalion of the royal guards.—Chicago News.

State.
Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sisela.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Secy of Internal Affairs—Henry Klonsk.

District and County.
President Judge—Joseph W. Berman, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Shinglehouse.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; E. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. F. Murray, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Christie, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk o. Courts—Frank M. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. B. Anders n, Clermont; A. E. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—M. H. Sheridan, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Hayes.

Borough.
Burgess—M. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. M. Silver, Secretary; J. W. Waite, M. W. Worsley, G. H. Deuning, F. L. Sherburne, C. Backus, H. H. Sease.
Justices—H. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Hadsell, John Clark.
Collector—H. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. B. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's aCtholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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VINDICATED.

Accused, He Acquired Means to Prove His Innocence.

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN.

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Many years ago when New York was a comparatively small town, two men were at work over a set of commercial books in the office of a small store in Canal street. The older was a man of forty, the younger a boy of nineteen.

"Mr. Coulter," said the younger, "I can't make this trial balance come out right—will you help me?"

Coulter turned a crafty face toward his assistant. An idea seemed to be crystallizing in his brain. Then, leaving his books, he walked over to where Johnnie Brainard sat on his high stool and began work on the trial balance. An hour later it was finished, a very beautiful statement of red and black ink.

"What a good man you are, Mr. Coulter," said Johnny. "I could never have done it without your help."

The other, making no reply, turned away and resumed his work on his own books. But the boy noticed that his hand trembled.

John Brainard's salary was the only support of his mother, a widow, and several brothers and sisters all much younger than he. He was especially

WAS DRAGGED OUT OF THE HOLD.

anxious that his work should be satisfactory because he hoped for a raise of salary that would somewhat lighten the burden resting upon his mother.

The next afternoon a summons came for Johnnie to go to the office of his employer, Eben Huyser. The young accountant noticed from his chief's expression that there was trouble in the wind, and the first words confirmed his surmise.

"What have you done with the money you have taken?"

Half an hour later, after a vain attempt to extort a confession from the boy, Huyser sent out for a policeman and Johnnie was taken to the Tombs; the then city prison so called since it was a copy architecturally of the tomb of an Egyptian king. There in his cell Johnnie after somewhat recovering from the shock, had time to think. It had become evident from words dropped by his employee, that in his trial balance he had endeavored to cover up a deficiency of some $12,000. At once it occurred to him that Coulter had used him as a catspaw to conceal a defalcation of his own.

John Brainard spent months in prison. During that time the wife of a man occupying the cell next to his came often to see her husband and concocted a plan for his escape. John being innocent himself, the woman had no difficulty in convincing him of her husband's innocence. She conceived a plan of liberating her husband by taking his place, he escaping in her clothes. In order to do this she required John's assistance. At the critical moment he must attract the warden's attention by pretending to have become ill. John consented, the scheme was successful, and the prisoner, Thomas Nolan, got away. Mrs. Nolan was very grateful to John and offered to assist him in an effort for his escape. But John declined to do anything that would look like a confession of guilt.

One day John was released. On inquiry he learned that Coulter had made good the money the assistant was charged with having stolen and had been admitted as a member of the firm. It was at his request that John had been released. The boy found his mother in a pitiful condition. And, worst of all, after the charge that had been brought against him there was little hope of his procuring a position. During the evening Mrs. Nolan, who had heard of his release, came to see him.

"I am an honest woman," she said, "but I am sorry to confess that my husband is not an honest man. At least he has not been honest, though I have secured his promise to live a better life in future. Had we not imposed upon you and thus secured your assistance he could have been tried, convicted and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. As it is we are going to a new country to begin life anew. Before going we wish to reward you for what you have done for us, and fortunately we are able to put you in the way of such reward.

"About a year ago the crown jewels of a European kingdom were stolen. The government has sought for them high and low and used every effort to trace the thief. My husband and a man named Taggart were the robbers of the treasure. My husband came to America to make arrangements for its transfer to this country. He was to bribe a customs official to pass the box containing the jewels without examination. He was also to provide a place for their concealment. But on reaching New York he was recognized as one wanted for a former offense and was arrested. This has spoiled the game. Taggart was to have sailed on the ship Pequot on a date that should bring him into this harbor within a few days. The European government has offered a reward of $25,000 for the recovery of the jewels. Intercept Taggart and you will have been repaid for your kindness to me and my husband."

On the receipt of this information John Brainard suddenly became a new man. If he could secure this reward he would be able to lift those dependent on him from suffering to comfort.

That was a day when ocean liners came over under canvas and required some thirty days to make the transit. Had the matter occurred today John Brainard might have feared that some one acting under information received by cablegram would get ahead of him. But there were no cablegrams in those days, and if a criminal secured an embarkation he was pretty sure that no one had been warned of his arrival.

What Brainard had to consider was to make good his capture without giving away his information to any one. He succeeded in getting himself appointed a deputy constable, then went down New York bay to quarantine and waited for the arrival of the man and the jewels. In a few days the Pequot was sighted. Her appearance confirmed Mrs. Nolan's story. Still John had been twice duped by criminals, and he was not yet sure but that a new trap had been laid for him.

Brainard made the acquaintance of the health officer whose business it was to board incoming vessels and secured his permission to go with him when he made his inspection of the Pequot. His informant had given him a description of Taggart. He was small, thickset and an especial mark on him was the absence of a part of one ear, which he had lost in a fight with the French police. When the Pequot neared the quarantine station a boat bearing a yellow flag, the doctor and John seated in the stern, was pulled out to her and the two climbed a ladder that had been placed for them over the ship's side. Then the former made his medical inspection, while John began to inspect the passengers.

This work was not as arduous then as it would be among the several thousand persons coming in on an ocean liner today. There were but twenty in all. John saw no one on deck answering the description of his quarry, and on asking the purser if there were no more the officer counted noses and said that one man was missing. John's face fell. Had Taggart escaped? All hands were started on a hunt, and a short, thickset man with one ear nearly gone was dragged out of the hold, where he had gone to escape observation till he might find an opportunity to step ashore.

John showed his badge and made the arrest. Since there was no telegraph by which he could summon assistance on his arrival at the slip where the ship was to be docked he was obliged to wait till he came within sight of the Battery. Then the captain sent the message by signal. As soon as the ship was docked John turned his prisoner over to the police and his effects were placed in bond. In a hatbox with a false bottom the jewels were found.

It was months before John received the reward for his capture, but in time $25,000 was paid him.

Meanwhile he had been quietly working upon the matter nearest his heart, his vindication, and the day after the payment of the money Huyser & Co. were sued for false imprisonment and their books placed in the care of a custodian appointed by the court. Then Mr. Huyser sent for John to come and see him.

"What does this charge mean?" asked the head of the firm.

"It means that you imprisoned an innocent man, who at the time knew not which way to turn to exonerate himself. He is now about to move heaven and earth to prove that he was used as a catspaw."

"Who used him?"

"Your bookkeeper, Coulter, now a member of the firm."

Huyser sent for Coulter, who appeared pale and trembling. John told the story of how Coulter had assisted him in his trial balance and how he doubtless cooked it up to serve his own purposes. Coulter, knowing that the pending suit would reveal his peculations, broke down and confessed. Soon after John's arrest some speculative investments Coulter had made had turned from ebb to flood tide and given him considerable funds. He then—generously, it was supposed—offered to make up the deficiency on condition that John was not prosecuted. The firm, being in need of capital, at the same time admitted him as a member.

An arrangement was made by which John withdrew his suit. Coulter was put out of the firm, and John was taken in in his place. Later he became senior partner.

HENS NOT STUPID.

Merely Follow Natural Instincts Left Them by Their Ancestors.

Every automobilist knows that when his car approaches a hen instead of calmly stepping to the side of the road and safety in nine cases out of ten she runs along ahead in hysterical excitement, doing what she should have done in the first place only when completely exhausted and then only by accident, apparently. Other domestic animals have the same annoying habit, and as it often causes their wholly needless death, the usual explanation of it is their stupidity. That is an unfair criticism, for neither birds nor animals are ever stupid—never are, that is, about meeting exigencies which their ancestors were in the habit of meeting.

It is the lesson of immemorial experience for all these creatures that from the pursuit of an enemy that cannot be fought there is safety if anywhere in straightaway flight at topmost speed. Motion in any other direction would give the pursuer a fatal advantage by enabling him to "cut corners" and cover a shorter distance than his selected prey. The hen's mistake is not in running along the road, but to assuming that the automobile wants to catch her and will do so if it can. That assumption is a perfectly natural one, and every living hen is the descendant of innumerable generations of hens that acted upon it exactly as she does.—New York Times.

GOLD LEAF.

Made Now Practically as It Was Made Nine Centuries Ago.

In an article on gold leaf in the Magazine of Commerce John Austin says that just as the date of the discovery of gold is too remote even to be guessed at so is the origin of gold leaf lost in antiquity.

On some of the most ancient mummies discovered gold leaf has been used on the skin, tongue, teeth, etc., and in some instances on the coffins also. It also appears on tombs, monuments and the like, and, strange to say, though gilding with "thin sheets of hammered gold" and "skins of gold"—otherwise gold leaf—was known to be practiced at least in the eighth century B. C., the process of bringing the gold into these fine sheets or "skins" was, at any rate in the eleventh century A. D., substantially the same as that used today, no advance whatever having been made in the intervening nine centuries.

Further, on some of the Grecian pottery of the fifth century the gold leaf used is as thin as that used today, so that in results obtained also we have not advanced in the least, but still keep practically to the same average thickness as that used on the Egyptian coffins of the third century A. D. and most of the Greek vases of the fifth.

Brougham and Mulled Port.

Lord Brougham who as a member of the house of commons was a most abstemious man, upon his promotion to the peerage acquired less commendable habits. During his long and impassioned appeal to the lords to refrain from rejecting the reform bill of 1832 "five tumblers of mulled port, with a dash of brandy, were brought to him at intervals." When he came to his last sentence ("I warn you, I implore you—yea, on my bended knee I supplicate you—reject not this bill") he knelt on the woolsack, whence he slipped to the floor. It is recorded in the "Lives of the Lord Chancellors" that "he remained some time as if in prayer, but his friends, alarmed lest he should be suffering from the effects of mulled port, picked him up and placed him safely on the woolsack."

A Proud Moment.

"The proudest day of her life, this is," said the woman who watched the third floor bride go out dressed in her prettiest frock.

"How do you make that out?" said another woman enviously. "I thought last Thursday was her proudest day. She got married then."

"Ah, yes, but today she goes calling for the first time and leaves one of her husband's cards with her own. Any married woman who can remember back that far will tell you that the first time she distributed the calling cards of some man who belonged to her was the day she truly felt her importance."—New York Sun.

When the Barber Was a Wit.

In original literature the barber is a great figure, and Arabian tales are full of him. In Italy and Spain he was often the brightest man in town, and his shop was headquarters for wit and intrigue. Jasamin became famous as a poet in southern France and recited his verses with razor, scissors, brush and comical gesture as he dressed the hair of fine ladies and gentlemen in his shop. He had a great run, made money, hived fame, and Smiles made a book about him.

Hadn't Heard It.

"Money talks," asseverated Gildersleeve.

"I am not so sure of that," retorted Throckmorton. "It is not on speaking terms with me."—Detroit Free Press.

Of Course Not.

If a man really loves a woman of course he wouldn't marry her for the world if he were not quite sure he was the best person she could by any possibility marry.—Holmes.

Too Rusty.

Lady (after singing a few rusty notes)—Don't you think my voice should be brought out? Manager—No; pushed back.

ANIMALS THAT WEEP.

Dugong Tears Preserved by the Malays as a Love Charm.

While the act of laughing may be peculiar to man, the same is not true of weeping, which, if we are to accept the testimony of a French naturalist, is a manifestation of emotion that is met with in divers animals.

It is said that the creatures that weep most easily are the ruminants, with whom the act is so well known that it has given rise to trivial but accurate expression, "to weep like a calf." All hunters know that the stag weeps, and we are also told that the bear sheds tears when it comes to a consciousness of its last hour. The giraffe is not less sensitive and regards with tearful eyes the hunter who has wounded it. This animal also weeps through downright nostalgia. Dogs also are held to be lachrymose, and the same holds in the case of certain monkeys. Spurrman states the elephant sheds tears when wounded or when it perceives that it cannot escape.

Aquatic animals, too, it appears, are able to weep. Thus, many authorities agree, dolphins at the moment of death draw deep sighs and shed tears abundantly. A young female seal was observed to weep when teased by a sailor. St. Hilaire and Cuvier recount, on the authority of the Malays, that when a young dugong is captured the mother is sure to be taken also. The little ones then cry out and shed tears. These tears are collected with great care by the Malays and are preserved as a charm that is certain to render a lover's affection lasting.—New York Press.

A PROPHETIC JEWEL.

Peculiar Ring That Was Owned by Marquise du Barry.

Marquise du Barry, whose lovely head fell into the basket beneath the guillotine in expiation of her levity, extravagance and folly, had in her possession a stone of which the Paris jewelers were unable to tell the precise nature.

There appeared upon it below the surface and as if under water an outline of a [illegible] human figures. [illegible] the gem was given to [illegible] fortunate possessor [illegible] was not clear, but [illegible] had been some months in her [illegible] it grew more vivid.

One day [illegible] boy, Lamor, who was [illegible] instrumental from revenge in the downfall of the Du Barry, declared [illegible] at the jewel, that he could decipher the figure of a woman with dishevelled hair leaning before a scaffold and surrounded by a crowd, while beside her stood the executioner.

A strange but authenticated circumstance is that the negro servant boy precisely described the guillotine. Dr. Guillotine had not then invented his celebrated instrument of death, nor had the horrors of the revolution begun.

Snatching the jewel from the hand of the servant, Mme. du Barry examined it, saw the kneeling woman, the angry crowd, the death knife falling and, with a cry of agony, fell senseless to the floor.

Fly Traps of Spiders' Nests.

Spiders' nests are used in Mexico as fly traps. During the rainy season the villages are invaded by numbers of flies and other insects. To rid a house of these pests the natives hang the branch of a tree bearing a spider's nest to a nail in the ceiling. The surface of the nest enlarges concentrically after each capture of an insect, and it exercises an irresistible attraction on flies. When a spider's nest is opened it is found to be filled with insects. Experiments made with paper nests so manufactured as to be exact copies of the real nests show that flies will not enter them. Though very small and apparently insignificant, the inhabitant of the mosquero attacks insects far more important in size than the largest housefly. The wasp is one of its favorite victims, and the wasp always gets the worst of the struggle.—Harper's Weekly.

A Silk Producing Caterpillar.

In Assam, where the natives call it "eri," a silk producing caterpillar has been used for silk spinning for centuries, but, strange to say, its employment for the purpose has been restricted almost exclusively to that region. One of its advantages is that its cocoons are not sealed like those of the common silkworm. One end of the cocoon is closed only with converging loops of silk. This renders it unnecessary to kill the insect when its silk is used.

Rubbing It In.

"What made the boss glare so at that man who just went out?" said one waiter to another.

"When he paid his bill for a fifty cent dinner he asked if there was any place in the neighborhood, anyhow, where a fellow could go and get a decent meal for fifty cents."—New York Press.

The Remedy.

The Mistress—Bridget, I must object to your having a new beau every night. The Cook—Thin buy beither food! One'll niver come again wance he's tackled what I have t' serve him!—Cleveland Leader.

In the Sunken Submarine.

"It's too annoying that we should be stuck down here. I bought myself the most splendid tomb only last week."—Lustige Blatter.

All philosophy lies in two words, sustain and abstain.—Epictetus.

SIRES AND SONS.

Representative Hughes of West Virginia served in both the Kentucky and the West Virginia legislatures before he entered congress.

Van H. Manning of Mississippi has been appointed chief clerk of the new bureau of mines in the interior department at Washington.

Sir William Crookes, the chemist, and Thomas Hardy, the novelist, were recently invested with the Order of Merit by King George at Marlborough House.

James J. Hill began work as a farm hand at 60 cents a day. His income now is estimated at $6,000 a day and his fortune at more than a hundred millions.

For seventy-four years Earl Nelson has been drawing a pension of $25,000 a year from the British government because he happens to be the son of a man who was the nephew of the brother of the victor at Trafalgar.

Gerald Du Maurier, who is coming next autumn to America as a star of the stage, is the son of the late George Du Maurier, famous for his satirical drawings in Punch and as the author of "Peter Ibbetson" and "Trilby."

Francis E. Leupp, newspaper man, biographer of Roosevelt and former commissioner of Indian affairs, whose study of the Indian, called "The Indian and His Problem," was published in the spring, was given the degree of doctor of laws last commencement day by his alma mater, Williams college.

Sir Clements Markham is regarded as the grand old man of British geography and exploring enterprise. His official connection with the Royal Geographical society has lasted for nearly half a century, and when he retired from the presidency in 1905 he had held that post continuously for twelve years.

Town Topics.

Gotham is to have another $3,000,000 hotel to help welcome the coming and bleed the parting guest.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Boston has started a movement for public laundries. We didn't imagine that dear old cultured Boston had such a thing as dirty linen.—Detroit Free Press.

West Plains is trying hard to get a reputation as the "most rapidly growing dairy center in Missouri." The town is keeping a diary on the dairy.—Kansas City Star.

Considerable demand is reported in St. Louis for ice water tanks on the street corners. Next thing you know Milwaukee will be drinking ice water.—Canton (O.) Repository.

Pen, Chisel and Brush.

Willy Pogany, who illustrates an edition de luxe of "The Ancient Mariner," published recently, illustrated a similar edition of "The Rubaiyat" last year.

Henry Hering and Elsie Ward, both sculptors, pupils of Saint Gaudens in Paris and trusted to carry out the intentions of that great artist in the statues left unfinished at his death, have married.

Francois Coppee is the latest of writers to be honored by a statue in Paris. His effigy in bronze has been fashioned for erection in the Place St. Francois Xavier. It represents him with a cigarette between his fingers.

Recent Inventions.

The inventor of an air buffer for locomotives, recently patented, claims it will prevent a serious wreck in the event of a collision.

A German inventor has designed an electro-magnetic drill, two magnets holding it against the metal to be bored while a motor drives the drill.

A convertible wagon bed which can be changed into sixteen different kinds of bodies for as many uses about a farm without adding to or taking from it a single piece has been invented.

Science Siftings.

Paper may be made a good electrical conductor by impregnating it with carbon.

Russian and Dutch scientists are advancing the theory that there is vegetation on Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune.

Lightning flashes vary in thickness, but one photographed recently by Herr Rumker of Hamburg observatory was estimated by him to be only one-fifth of an inch.

Music Maxims.

Music is an invisible dance, as dancing is a silent music.—Jean Paul Richter.

Such as the music is, such are the people of the commonwealth.—Turkish Proverb.

All music is the poetry of sound; so is painting the poetry of sight, and the subject matter has nothing to do with harmony of sound or of color.—Whistler.

Train and Track.

At 10 a. m. every day the entire Great Western railway system of England receives the exact Greenwich time.

There are 2,039 miles of government railways in operation in Canada, constructed at the capital cost of $111,545,903.

A Glasgow street car company is trying out wheels in which the rims are separated from the centers by a number of coiled springs to afford resiliency.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mlle. Chenal is named as the most beautiful woman on the French operatic stage.

Mrs. Margaret H. Park, probation officer in Brooklyn, is employed by the Women's club of Brooklyn to do probation work among women and children.

It is only a matter of months since a woman was first allowed to practice law in Switzerland. It was to Fraulein Brustlein, the daughter of a Swiss judge, that this privilege was accorded.

Miss Edith N. Buckingham of Boston, A. B., A. M., Radcliffe, is said to be the first woman to receive the doctorate in geology at Radcliffe. She has recently been doing research work under Dr. Mark, curator of the Harvard zoological museum.

American musicians interested in the compositions of Miss Ethel Smith will be interested to note that the University of Durham recently conferred the degree of musical doctor, honoris causa, upon this "able, serious and ambitious musician."

Mrs. William Moore, who for a number of years has had the entry of the highest circles of society in Paris, is becoming famous for the amusement her malapropisms in French are giving those circles. Some are so obvious Mrs. Moore is suspected of having some quiet fun at the expense of her French friends. She formerly was Kate Robinson of New York.

Fly Catches.

Ex-Pitcher Bill Dineen is umpiring better than several arbitrators who have been in the business for years.

No matter how great a pitcher may be, there is always some team that he is never successful against. The New York team, for instance, seems to be Walter Johnson's Jonah.

"Ginger" Beaumont, the Chicago National's pinch hitter, is certainly the season's Colonel Pluch. He has won many a game for Chance's team when he has been sent in to break it up or clinch it for the Cubs.

Harvard plans to engage Fred Tenney as professional baseball coach next year. The position, it is said, will be worth as much as $3,000 a year to the former Giant star. Besides, Tenney in his spare moments would be provided with remunerative work.

Tales of Cities.

New York real estate has more than doubled in value since the formation of the greater city, according to the assessors' figures.

The city of Galveston is spending $1,500,000 on a protected roadway, a concrete arch bridge and a lift drawbridge to connect it with the Texas mainland.

Boston may well pride itself on being the world's leading shoe and leather mart. While comparatively small quantities of either leather or shoes are manufactured in Boston itself, it is the great buying, selling, distributing and financial center of the industry and has been such for many years.

Healthograms.

Dry dusting moves dust; it doesn't remove it.

Closed windows are open avenues to consumption.

Long hours of labor mean short hours of life.

So called chest protectors are targets for colds and coughs.

Spitting in public places sows disease and creates a harvest for the "grim reaper."

Overwork and fatigue stunt growth, invite disease; cause individual and social degeneration.

The more you expand your chest the less you will contract colds.—Bulletin of Chicago Health Department.

English Etchings.

The use of autos saves the British postal service $300,000 a year.

About one in four of the deaths in the British navy are due to drowning.

Hats can be bought in England for little more than half their cost in this country.

As it requires 3,000,000 tons of coal a year to keep Britain's navy going, the admiralty is investigating the world's principal oil sources with a view to a gradual turn to that fuel.

The Cookbook.

A chicken loaf is sometimes garnished with stuffed olives and parsley.

A pinch of salt and soda added to the water in which tough meat or vegetables are boiled will make them more tender.

A housewife who likes poached eggs says that to get them round and even she first salts the water and stirs it briskly until a "whirlpool" is formed; then before the whirl loses its shape she carefully drops the egg into the very center of it.

Aviation.

The way in which aerial records are being broken re-enforces the old saying that there is always room at the top.—St. Louis Times.

The airship has developed far enough to make the question of safety appliances more interesting than that of speed.—Washington Star.

It may be noted that no flying machine builders have gone out of business because of the numerous fatal accidents in the use of aeroplanes.—Cleveland Leader.

THE STEEPLE JACK.

He Must Conquer Many Difficulties in His Dangerous Work.

The successful steeple jack must possess determination, perseverance and ingenuity. He must solve many a practical problem in hoisting great bodies aloft. He must know how to fasten a hook over the summit of a skyscraping chimney. He must have the nerve to paint a steeple that sways like a pendulum at the slender top. He must be able to tear down, build up, gild, paint, place electric wires and do many another task that would be difficult enough on the solid earth.

There are many ways of getting up on a steeple, and when all others fail the man will tie a rope around it and then, with a coil on his back, walk round and round it until the entire steeple is covered with rope, and in such case he has probably been round it fully 300 times.

But a steeple is not the most difficult height to climb. Straight, tall chimneys are the hardest of all. There a man has to work with might and main to lift himself inch by inch from the ground to the top. Sometimes the top is 300 feet high. When it is reached a hook is placed over the edge, a pulley is made fast, the swinging chair is hauled up and work begins.

When the chair is near the top it is easier to work, because the ropes are short, but when they lengthen as the ground is approached there is a tendency to swing, and the wind gives impetus.

The steeple jack's safety depends upon the hook, and until he has raised himself almost to the top it is impossible for him to see whether or not the hook has been properly adjusted. More than once a steeple climber has seen when within ten feet of the top that corrosion of the iron and the collection of soot have so thickened the wall that the hook is merely balancing on the top, so that the slightest pull in the wrong direction would drag it off. Again, the bricks are often loose at the top, and the hook is likely to tear them away.

One of the natural difficulties to conquer is the swaying of all high steeples and chimneys. In a gale a steeple point will sway a foot and a half. Usually it sways from seven to nine inches. Painting it means reaching for a spot on the right side, and finding it on the left, and, when making a dive for it on the left, to see it sway back to the right. Yet in spite of the constant danger a born steeple jack exults in his work and is at home, like the ironworker on the skyscraper, only when he's above the world. He can stand triumphantly at any height, if he can have two and one-half square inches to bear his weight.—Harper's Weekly.

MERCIFUL CAESAR.

A Story of the Great Roman and a Band of Pirates.

Caesar traveled with the retinue of a man of rank, and on his way to Rhodes he fell in with an adventure which may be something more than legend. When he was crossing the Aegean, his vessel is said to have been taken by pirates. They carried him to Pharmacusa, an island off the Carian coast, which was then in their possession, and there he was detained for six weeks with three of his attendants, while the rest of his servants were sent to the nearest Roman station to raise his ransom.

The pirates treated him with politeness. He joined in their sports, played games with them, looked into their habits and amused himself with them as well as he could, frankly telling them at the same time that they would be hanged.

The ransom, a very large one, about £10,000, was brought and paid. Caesar was set upon the mainland, near Miletus, where, without a moment's delay, he collected some armed vessels, returned to the island, seized the whole crew while they were dividing their plunder and took them away to Pergamus, the seat of government in the Asiatic province, where they were convicted and crucified. Clemency was not a Roman characteristic. It was therefore noted with some surprise that Caesar interceded to mitigate the severity of the punishment. The poor wretches were strangled before they were stretched on the crosses and were spared the prolongation of their torture.—James Anthony Froude.

Making It Plain.

"Popper," said little Willie Billups, "what does the paper mean when it says that when it comes to getting next to the people, Colonel Blinks has all the other candidates lashed to the mast?"

"That is the slang way of saying, my son," returned Billups, "that for keeping his eye peeled old man Blinks has his opponents skinned a mile.

"There are people in this world for whom the English language is not good edough when they come to the expression of what few ideas they have in their mental garages."—Harper's Weekly.

Highly Efficacious.

"George is not naturally a hasty man, and as his position requires great patience and capacity for waiting, he took a regular training course in both."

"How did he do it?"

"He always went with his wife shopping to match things."—Baltimore American.

The Rolling Ocean.

She—Shall I have your lunch brought up to you here, dear? He (feebly)—No, eve; have it thrown straight overboard. It will save time and trouble.—London Sketch.

WHISTLER TALES.

Some Amusing Peculiarities of the Eccentric Artist.

BARRING OUT BILL BEARERS.

He Knew the Knack of Each Collector and the Amount It Represented. London Cabbies Had Good Reason to Fight Shy of the Erratic Genius.

There was a steady stream of creditors at the King street studio in those days, says a writer in the Century. Whistler made no effort to conceal the fact that he was deeply in debt. One day as we were busily and silently working there came a loud businesslike rap at the door. Whistler listened attentively.

"Past!" said he. "That's one and ten."

Within half an hour there was another rap, not quite so loud.

"Two and six," said Whistler. "Past!"

"What on earth do you mean?" I asked after a time.

"One pound ten shillings; two pounds six shillings. Vulgar tradesmen with their bills, colonel. They want payment. Ah, well!" he sighed with an exaggerated air of sadness and returned to his canvas.

Then came another knock, a most gentle, insinuating rap.

"Dear me," said Whistler, "that must be all of twenty! Poor fellow, I really must do something for him! So sorry I'm not in."

I could not take the situation so placidly and seized eagerly the first opportunity of financial aid that presented itself. A rich American, sojourning in London, asked me what he could purchase and take back with him in the way of art.

"By all means get a set of Whistler's etchings. Unquestionably he will make for you a selection. I'll speak to him." I told him and hurried back with the good news.

Whistler was delighted, and for a day worked busily, overhauling and sorting his proofs. The selection was a splendid one and called for a substantial payment. It was arranged that Whistler should meet the purchaser at a bank in Queen street the following morning and receive his check.

Most men under the circumstances would have thought of little else; but by the next morning Whistler had wholly forgotten his engagement. He had begun a new canvas, and was completely absorbed in it. For a while I expostulated in vain.

"Come, Whistler," I said finally, "you have been away from America so long that you don't appreciate the value of time to the traveler, particularly the American traveler. You must not keep the man waiting."

"Very well," said he, laying down his brush, with a sigh. "Now we'll go."—

"Why we?" I replied. "I don't want to go," I protested firmly. To tell the truth, I was looking forward with a great deal of comfort to a morning all to myself.

"Oh, but you must," he said calmly, bringing my coat and hat, and presently we stood in front of the house signaling a cab.

One came up readily enough, but, after one scrutinizing look upon the cabby's part, drove swiftly by; another went through the same strange proceedings. I looked questioningly at Whistler—this odd circumstance had happened before we were together—but Whistler was calmly signaling. At length a cabby took us in.

Whistler always carried as a walking stick a long, slender wand, a sort of a mahlstick, nearly three-quarters of his own height. We were no sooner seated than he began poking his stick at the horse. The animal reared, plunged wildly and started down the street at a breakneck gallop, while the astonished cabby swore freely and tugged desperately at the reins. Whistler looked calmly ahead and kept poking.

Butcher boys and grocer boys made wild leaps for safety; outraged cabbies whipped their horses out of the way just in time; burly draymen bawled curses after us, and still we went merrily on. Little wonder, thought I, in the midst of my amazement and resentment, that Whistler never gets the same cab twice.

Suddenly he began waving his cane and shouting "Whoa!" He took the astonished cabby severely to task for driving so fast upon the public highway and ordered him back to a corner we had just passed.

Here a greengrocer's shop, with its orderly and colorful array of fruits and vegetables, had caught Whistler's eye as we whirled by. He surveyed it critically now from two different positions, the cabby merely obeying his orders, under the belief, I presume, that it was policy to humor a lunatic.

"Isn't it beautiful!" exclaimed Whistler. He pointed his long cane at one corner. "I believe I'll have that crate of oranges moved over there—against that background of green. Yes, that's better," he added contentedly.

We drove on to the bank, where we found the American pacing up and down in no pleasant frame of mind; but Whistler soon had him pacified, and we left him waving and smiling adieus at us.

The incident at the greengrocer's shop reads like an arrant affectation. It was not, however. Whistler, as usual, was merely most natural. The following morning he posted his easel at the corner and painted the shop that pleased him.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 84, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Walter E. Worrell, on the 20th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Hildred I. Worrell:

We therefore command you, the said Hildred I. Worrell that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Hildred I. Worrell and show cause if any you have, why the said Walter E. Worrell, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorneys

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 77, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Michale F. Scanlon, on the 21st day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Agnes Calnath Scanlon.

We therefore command you, the said Agnes Calnath Scanlon, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Michael F. Scanlon and show cause if any you have, why the said Michael F. Scanlon, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

T. H. Morrison, Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 66, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Perry L. Evans, on the 17th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Agnes M. Evans.

We therefore command you, the said Agnes M. Evans, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Perry L. Evans and show cause if any you have, why the said Perry L. Evans, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 150, June Term, 1908.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Mary Burdick, on the 20th day of April, 1908, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Henry Burdick.

We therefore command you, the said Henry Burdick, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Mary Burdick and show cause if any you have, why the said Mary Burdick, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 7, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.: THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Sherman P. Button, on the 13th day of Dec., 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, May L. Button.

We therefore command you, the said May L. Button, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Sherman P. Button and show cause if any you have, why the said Sherman P. Button, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

Students desiring board, please apply to P. O. Box 632, Smethport, for rates, &c. Sept 1-2t

Pennsylvania Type C, Four Cylinder Touring Car, 1909, Five Passenger. Cost fully equipped, $3500.00. Will sell for half. Run less than 6,000 miles. Tires new. Overhauled and repainted at factory last winter. Address MELVILLE GILLETT, Aug. 25-tf Smethport, Pa.

Pocketbook Lost.

Mrs. S. F. Redfield lost a gold chain pocket book containing about $7.00, including a Canadian $2 bill. Finder liberally rewarded by returning to S. F. Redfield.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same whenever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That section one of article eight be amended, by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law, but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts, hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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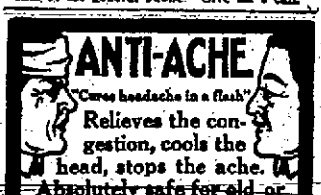
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